THE LIMA NEWS.

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ARMY EXPENSES.

The Present Cost of the Regular Army, Outside of the Volunteers, is $24,443,480.

LETTERS FROM CORBIN TO HULL.

The Cost of the Proposed Military Establishment Under the Hull Bill Would Be $82,053,865

Gen. Corbin Gives the Costs as Applied to the Three Main Departments of the Army and the Main Items of the Increase.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The cost of the proposed military establishment under the Hull bill reported to the house as compared with the present regular military establishment, not counting the volunteer forces incident to the war, is shown in letters sent by Adjt. Gen. Corbin to Chairman Hull, of the military committee. It gives the present cost of the regular army at $24,443,480; cost under the proposed bill, $82,053,865; increase of cost, $57,-710,231.

The cost as applied to the three main departments of the army are as follows:

Quartermaster's department, present cost, $7,107,000; proposed $40,015,246; subsistence department, present cost, $2,739,775; proposed $10,148,476.

Pay department, present cost, $14,-496,659; proposed cost $31,891,943.

Gen. Corbin encloses letters from Quartermaster General Ludington, Commissioner Egan and Paymaster General Stanton, showing the details of the comparison. The main items of increase in the quartermaster's department are: Transportation, from $2,300,-000 to $17,500,000, clothing and equipment, from $975,000 to $5,952,246; regular supplies, from $1,800,000 to $7,200,-000; barracks, quarters and military posts, from $1,170,000 to $4,000,000; hospitals, $90,000 to $260,000; incidental expenditures, $600,000 to $2,400,000.

Gen. Egan gives the increased cost of each branch of the service, including active, sick and convalescent.

Gen. Stanton says that the pay estimate does not cover the per cent. to enlisted men during time of war or the proposed 25 per cent. to those serving in distant lands.

A STRANGE CRIME.

Unidentified Man Shoots Fred Smith in the Head, After Which He Turned the Revolver Upon Himself.

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—An unidentified man came up to Mrs. Fred Smith as she was standing in front of 189 Wells street Wednesday night and attempted to make her acquaintance. She gave him a very discouraging reception, whereupon he drew a revolver and attempted to shoot her. Her cries brought her husband to her side and while he was asking the cause of the trouble, the man shot him in the forehead. He then turned his revolver upon himself, sending a bullet through his lungs.

Smith will probably recover. His assailant, who is without question a lunatic, will die.

Senator Burrows Renominated.

LANSING, Mich., Jan. 5.—Senator J. C. Burrows was unanimously nominated Wednesday night by the republican caucus to succeed himself. After the nomination the senator and his late opponent, Albert Pack, of Alpena, came to the capitol together, which elicited great enthusiasm from the legislators. Both addressed the caucus. As the republicans have a large majority on joint ballot the re-election of Senator Burrows is assured.

Senator Davis Renominated.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan 5.—The republican members of the two houses of the legislature met in caucus Wednesday night to nominate a successor to Cushman K. Davis, chairman of the senate foreign relations committee and American peace commissioner at Paris. The caucus was entirely a formal affair, there being no opposition and the republicans having a majority of 90 on joint ballot in the legislature.

Endorses the Chicago Platform.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan 5.—The democratic state central committee Wednesday declared itself for the Chicago platform and for William J. Bryan. Mr. Bryan was present and made an address, thanking the committeemen for the personal compliment and congratulating the organization on its declaration in favor of free and unlimited coinage.

Declared Unconstitutional.

SALEM, Mass., Jan. 5.—The indeterminate sentence act, so called, was declared to be unconstitutional by the full bench of the supreme court in Boston Wednesday.

STEAM VS ELECTRICITY.

Pennsylvania Railway System Experimenting With Steam Motors on the Western Branch of Its Line.

COLUMBUS O., Jan. 5.—The Pennsylvania system is experimenting with the use of steam motors on the western branch lines, and in a few days the Pan-Handle will receive from the east a motor car for experimental purposes on the Springfield branch running from Xenia to Springfield, O., a distance of 19 miles. Tests thus far are understood to have been successful and to have demonstrated that a combination engine and coach is better adapted for branches of steam roads than electricity while much more economical than steam trains where travel is light. The Detroit & Lima Northern is also having built a similar car for branch lines, while other steam roads through out the state are giving the system a thorough examination. The action is to meet competition of electric roads

SHERIFFS' TERM LAW.

The Attorney General Holds That It Is Unconstitutional—An Early Decision Is Looked For.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 5.—Ohio sheriffs-elect and sheriffs appointed by county commissioners are besieging the state authorities to find out "where they are at." An early decision is expected in the supreme court on Attorney General Monnett's suit to test the constitutionality of the law changing the time for sheriffs to take office.

Gen Monnett's petition alleges that the appointment of Heffner in Mercer county is illegal, being in contravention of the provision of the constitution which limits sheriffs holding office to four years out of each consecutive six years. He further alleges that the appointment of Heffner is in violation of the provision of the constitution which requires that county officers shall be elected, and for this reason asks that the appointment of Heffner be declared illegal and that he be ousted from office.

Nose Cut Off by a Skate.

MASSILLON, O., Jan. 5.—Charles Llewellyn, of Dalton, while skating collided with a companion and was prostrated directly in front of another skater who was passing swiftly. The skate of the latter struck Llewellyn in the face, completely severing his nose. Llewellyn and his nose were carried to the village and the organ was replaced and may grow on.

Consumption Carried Him Off.

DAYTON, O., Jan 5.—John Francis, the Dayton murderer who figured as the alleged chief participant in the famous ballot-box forgery at Columbus several years ago, died Tuesday night of consumption. Many believe Francis was merely the scapegoat and that persons in high political life merely urged him to confess as to the perpetration of the act to gain his freedom, which came soon afterward.

Boy Played Hanging.

NEW CARLISLE, O., Jan. 5.—Archie Zinn, five, played hanging. He tied a rope about his neck and placed one end about the window casing. He kicked a chair from under him and when his mother found him he was almost dead. He said he was imitating Charles Gifford, who recently hanged himself in jail.

Thoroughbreds Burned.

ARCANUM, O., Jan. 5.—A barn and tobacco shed belonging to L. H. Smith, postmaster and horseman, burned Wednesday morning. Four thoroughbred horses, four mules, 2,000 bushels of grain, tobacco and implements were consumed. Loss, $12,000; partially insured. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Dog Gave Warning.

MASSILLON, O., Jan. 5.—Christian Fankhauser, a well-known farmer, was struck by a falling tree and pinned to the ground. Members of Fankhauser's family were attracted to the scene of the accident by the dog, which ran repeatedly between the house and woods. Life was extinct when help arrived.

Another Miners' Strike Probable.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 5.—The coal operators here believe there will be another strike of the miners in the spring as a result of the failure of the operators and miners to agree at their coming meeting in Pittsburgh. The shippers here are getting ready for the strike.

Three Cars Destroyed.

NEW HOLLAND, O., Jan 5.—A train on the C. & M. V. railroad Wednesday ran into three cars on a switch and destroyed them, together with their contents. Loss $2,500.

Lover Held for Murder.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 5.—Developments since the finding of the body of Mrs. Lucretia Kent at her home Sunday night have led to the suspicion that the woman was murdered, and John Fuchs, said to have been her lover, is locked up in jail, pending an investigation by the officers.

CUSTOMS MONEY.

Serious Trouble Threatened at Santiago Over Orders From Gov. Gen. Brooke.

GEN. WOOD WILL SEE THE PRESIDENT.

The Centralization of Customs Duties at Havana Causes Great Dissatisfaction Among Cubans.

A Spark Would Set Up a Blaze Which Would Plunge the Province Into Insurrection That Would Be Hard to Quell—Situation Critical.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Jan. 5.—Meetings were held at all the political clubs Tuesday night, and even the most conservative people, those favoring the annexation of Cuba to the United States, were astounded at the orders from Havana for the centralization of the customs money there. The past 48 hours have completely altered the situation of affairs here. The province had gradually settled down and was contented with the order of things prevailing, recognizing the benefits conferred. Now there is a complete change, and there is no exaggeration in saying that the situation is critical; that a spark would set up a blaze which would plunge the province into insurrection. It is generally admitted that if 1,000 men were suddenly discharged from the public works such action would probably cause a revolt which it would be hard to quell.

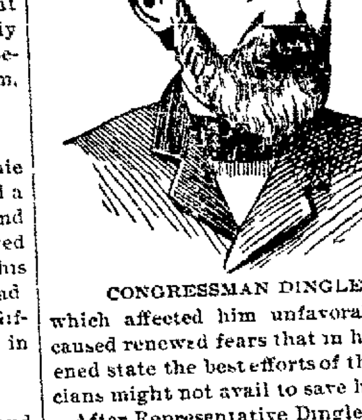
Maj. Gen. John R. Brooke, the governor-general of Cuba, is apparently ignoring Gen. Leonard Wood, in command here, and is cabling direct to his subordinates. He has ordered the acting collector of customs to bank no money, and the commanding general of the province has ordered the post office to close several minor offices, including Songo and Bayamo, practically shutting off the mail of the regiments there.

Dr. Castillo will accompany Gen. Wood to Washington, representing the British interests in Santiago, to lay these matters before the president.

Gen. Wood's work here is now more thoroughly appreciated by the Cubans.

Representative Dingley Not So Well.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Representative Dingley was not quite so well Wednesday morning. The weather is muggy and the atmosphere heavy,



CONGRESSMAN DINGLEY.

which affected him unfavorably and caused renewed fears that in his weakened state the best efforts of the physicians might not avail to save him.

After Representative Dingley's sinking spell Wednesday morning he rallied somewhat, and Wednesday night appeared better.

Engineer and Fireman Killed.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 5.—Missouri Pacific passenger train No. 10 from Omaha and Kansas City for St. Louis, was derailed about one mile west of this city about 3:30 a.m. The engineer and fireman jumped as the engine struck a bowlder on the track, but the machine rolled over on them and into the Missouri river. All the cars, with the exception of the rear Pullman left the tracks away from the river and ran into the bluff. No passengers were hurt.

Mauser Rifles Sold.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 5.—The Mauser rifles stored in the United States armory in this city were sold Wednesday. The prices ranged from $2.80 for guns beyond repair to $17 for those in first class condition. The ammunition was withdrawn from the sale.

Illinois Legislature Organized.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill. Jan. 5.—The two houses of the Illinois legislature were organized Wednesday, Senator James Warder (rep.) being chosen president pro tem of the senate and Lawrence Y. Sherman (rep.) speaker of the lower house.

Dynamite Bomb in An Attorney's Office.

RED LAKE FALLS, Minn., Jan. 5.—The life of County Attorney Van R. Brown was attempted Wednesday. A dynamite bomb was placed over the office door and fell when Brown entered. [illegible] Brown was knocked senseless.

PARADING IN DEFIANCE.

Rebels at Iloilo Ready to Resist Any Attempt of Americans to Retake the City—Bloodshed Certain.

MANILA, Jan. 5.—Every hour adds to the belief that the insurgents at Iloilo are determined to hold the city and that a clash with the Americans is sure to come.

The situation is so critical that a battle may be fought even sooner than the earliest expectations. It is certain, even now, that if the Americans should attempt to land the rebels would oppose them to the point of bloodshed.

The rebels are proceeding with their preparations to offer resistance. They are getting reinforcements from Negros and other islands. The cruiser Baltimore and the gunboat Arizona threw their searchlights on the shores, but failed to intimidate the natives.

On Saturday Gen. Miller was informed that he could land his men, provided they were unarmed, but not otherwise. The general was too wise to be led into the trap. The Caneo, a Spanish gunboat, is still at Iloilo. It is said she will go to Mindanao. The American troops view with anger the drilling of the rebels on the beach, in plain sight of the war ships.

The Filipinos in and about Manila are quiet. The California volunteers left on four transports Tuesday. It was not given out whither they will go.

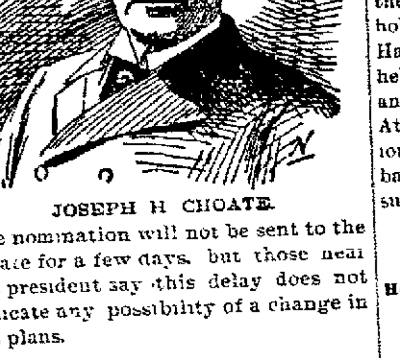
The rebels here are quiet and show no disposition to give the Americans trouble. They are watching events closely, however, and would doubtless join any general movement among the insurgents.

The California volunteers, which embarked on four transports Tuesday, is certainly going to Iloilo, although not a word has been given out officially regarding their destination. The troops are impatient and are desirous of showing the insurgents that the Americans mean business.

HON. JOSEPH H. CHOATE.

His Name Will Be Sent to the Senate as Ambassador to Great Britain in a Few Days.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The announcement was made Wednesday on the highest authority that Hon. Joseph H. Choate, of New York, would be nominated ambassador to Great Britain.



JOSEPH H. CHOATE.

The nomination will not be sent to the senate for a few days, but those near the president say this delay does not indicate any possibility of a change in his plans.

Tramp and Money Gone.

DENVER, Col., Jan. 5.—A. K. Wallis, a farmer living near Brighton, Col., has been robbed of $7,000 which he had in a bureau drawer. Herman Matson, a tramp to whom Wallis had given shelter, has disappeared, and is suspected of having taken the money.

Their Golden Wedding.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 5.—Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Mithoff Wednesday celebrated their golden wedding. Mithoff is one of the foremost business men and capitalists of Columbus. He was 80 years of age Wednesday.

Scott—Sampson.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—Miss Olive Farrington Sampson, daughter of Rr. Adm. W. T. Sampson, and Henry Harrison Scott, of San Francisco, were married in the Congregational church in Glen, N. J., Wednesday night, Rev. Frank J. Goodwin officiating.

Sampson is Needed at Havana.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—It is quite likely that Adm. Sampson will soon go to Cuban waters on the New York, his flagship. Sampson showed splendid tact in dealing with affairs at Havana and also in handling the Cubans, and the navy department is said to have mapped out important work for him in the West Indies.

Will Be Sold Out by the Sheriff.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Jan. 5.—Sheriff Sheets will sell at public auction on January 14 the property of the baseball club, including grand stand, fence and all the equipments.

Storekeeper and Gauger.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Jan. 5.—Albert Tway has been appointed a storekeeper and gauger in the Chillicothe internal revenue district.

Civil Service Examination at Lorain, O.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Civil service examination is ordered for February 4 next at Lorain, O., for a postoffice clerk and carrier at that place.

C. N. WILCOXON INDICTED.

Charged Before the United States Grand Jury of Springfield, Ill., for Using the Mails for Fraudulent Purposes.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 5.—The United States grand jury Wednesday indicted C. N. Wilcoxon, of Decatur, for using the mails for fraudulent purposes. Wilcoxon was formerly superintendent of a street railway line in Muncie, Ind. It is charged that Wilcoxon secured a position with the Decatur street railway by a fraudulent use of the mails; that he had letter heads printed bearing the name of a mythical company, the Richmond-Eaton Traction Co., of Richmond, Ind., and wrote to Ferguson offering him a position with that company. Ferguson resigned his Decatur position and was succeeded by Wilcoxon. Upon going to Richmond Ferguson found that no such company existed.

THE BEEF CONTRACTS.

A Resolution Introduced in the House Providing for an Inquiry Into the Matter.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Representative Lewis, of Washington, Wednesday introduced a resolution providing for an inquiry by any house committee appointed to investigate the conduct of the war into the beef contracts made by the government, whether the beef was in all cases wholesome, and "whether the facts disclosed should or should not demand the submission of the subject matter and persons connected therewith to an appropriate grand jury of the United States to inquire into and present such indictment or presentment for obtaining money by false pretenses or for the cheat and swindling of United States or of any of her departments."

CHINESE LABORERS.

Treasury Department Has Under Consideration Those Seeking Re-Admission to Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Assistant Secretary Howell, of the treasury department, has under consideration the cases of several Chinese laborers and others seeking re-admission to Hawaii. Under the Hawaiian laws they were allowed to visit their native country and to return upon complying with certain conditions as to registration, etc., before leaving. When the exclusion laws of the United States with respect to Chinese were applied to Hawaii the question of the status of those who left the islands was immediately presented the treasury inspector, Mr. Brown, holding that they were debarred. The Hawaiian supreme court, however, has held that they were entitled to land, and the question has been referred to Attorney General Griggs for an opinion. About 800 Chinamen will be debarred if the inspector's decision is sustained.

ESTERHAZY SUMMONED.

He Will Appear Before the Court of Cassation January 12—Dreyfus' Deposition to Be Taken by Cable.

PARIS, Jan. 5.—Maj. Compte Ferdinand Walsin-Esterhazy, now known to be the author of the Dreyfus bordereau, has been summoned to appear before the court of cassation on January 12. It is understood that, though no formal undertaking has been given, he will be free from arrest coming and going.

It is expected that the Dreyfus depositions will be received on Saturday from Cayenne, and the court will then decide whether his actual presence is necessary in Paris. It is believed however, that the whole examination will be conducted by telegraph, so as to avoid enormous expense, in order to avoid dangerous manifestations here.

MARKET REPORT.

CINCINNATI Jan 4.

FLOUR—Spring patent $3 65@4 05; spring fancy $3 10@3.35; spring family $2 [illegible]; winter patent $3 45@3 70; fancy $3 00@3 25; family $2 45@2 65, extra $2 10; low grade, $1 80@2 00, rye, northwestern $2 95@3 10 do city 3 00@3 25 per brl.

WHEAT—No 2 red, track, 72c.

CORN—No 3 yellow track 37c mixed ear, track, 37½c do do No 3 white track, 37½c, yellow ear track, 37c No 3 mixed, track 36c.

OATS No 2 mixed track 28c.

HOGS—Select shippers $3 70@3 75, select butchers $3 65@3.7, fair to good packers $3 60@3 65; fair to good light $3.50@3 60 common and roughs $3.25@3.50.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4 4 @4 85; good to choice butchers $4 1 @4 65, fair to medium butchers $3 40@4 00 common $2 50@3.15.

SHEEP—Extras $3 85@4 00 good to choice, $3 25@3 75 common to fair $2 00@3.00.

LAMBS—Extras $5 30@5 4 good to choice, $4 60@5 25 common to fair, $4 25@4 85.

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light $5 50@6.25, common and large, $4 00@5 75.

CHICAGO Jan 4.

WHEAT—January, 68¼c, May, 71⅛@71¼c; July, 69¾c.

CORN—January 35¼c; May, 37¼@37⅜c; July 37⅝c.

OATS—January, 26⅛c May 27⅜c July 26¼c.

PITTSBURGH Jan 4.

CATTLE—Fair, $3 70@4 45 common $3 40@3 70, good bulls, $2 60@4 00 cows $2 00@3 60; heifers $3 20@3 90 others, unchanged.

HOGS—Heavy $3 85 medium $3 85@3 85; Yorkers $3 75 common $3 70, pigs $3 60@3.65; roughs $3 00@3 85.

SHEEP—Mixed $4 50 $ 80 common $2 75@3 25 culls $1 00@1 50 choice lambs $5 25@5 35 good $5 00@5 20 choice lots $4 00@4 90; culls $3 50@4 50

A TORTURE ROOM.

Horrible Find at the Residence of the Spanish Military Governor in Havana.

THE BUILDING ADJOINS THE PALACE.

Havana Papers Declare That There the Spanish Officials Questioned and Murdered Political Prisoners.

Floor of the Chamber Covered With Blood and the Walls Indented With Machete Strokes—Zacarias Bresnes Charged With Blowing Up the Maine.

HAVANA, Jan. 5.—The afternoon papers Wednesday sent a thrill through the city with a report that a torture and execution chamber had been found at the residence of the Spanish military governor, adjoining the palace. The papers declared that there the Spanish officials questioned and murdered political prisoners. According to their accounts the floor of the chamber was covered with dried blood and its walls were indented with machete strokes.

An excited crowd soon gathered outside the residence which was last occupied by Gen. Parrado. The reported torture chamber is a room about eight feet square just off the dining room. As a matter of fact it was probably used as a pantry. In the wall there is a dirty iron bar, evidently used to hang meat, and a piece of discolored rope is suspended from it. It is inconceivable that Gen. Parrado practiced torture next to his dining room.

Senor Racido Arnauta y Hernandez, editor of El Reconcentrado, issued Wednesday a third attack upon his old enemy Zacarias Bresnes, whom with three others, he accuses of blowing up the United States battle ship Maine. Bresnes who is a lawyer and politician sailed for Spain about two weeks ago. The installments of the story thus far have been devoted to the alleged felonies and treacheries of Bresnes. The editor tells his readers to be patient, as in due time they will get the facts regarding the Maine explosion. He describes his proof as "largely moral."

Frank M. Dorsey, late cashier of the failed First national bank of Ponca, Neb., is on trial before Judge Carland, Omaha, Neb., on the charge of misappropriating the bank's money and falsifying the records of the bank.

A special dispatch from Vienna says Count Goluchowski, the Austrian-Hungarian minister of foreign affairs, will shortly ask for a credit in order to elevate the Austro-Hungarian legation at Washington to the rank of an embassy.

The Chicago, Fort Madison & Des Moines railroad was sold Wednesday by W. I. Bobb, special receiver, under an order of the federal court. It was bought for $150,000 by Jesse A. Baldwin, of Chicago, for the bondholders' committee.

The yearly Tuskegee Negro conference held in connection with the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial institute at Tuskegee, Ala., will be held on Wednesday, February 22. The attendance from all southern states promises to be large.

George W. Simpson, president of the Fort Worth (Tex.) stock yards, Wednesday closed a contract with the government to furnish 600 beef cattle weekly for the United States army in in Cuba. The shipments are to be made to Havana via Galveston.

The first formal state dinner of the season at the white house took place Wednesday night when the president and Mrs. McKinley entertained the cabinet. The public portions of the mansion had been decorated in the elaborate manner usual on such occasions.

C. C. Carroll, manager of a branch office of the Postal Telegraph Co., of Mobile, Ala., died suddenly of heart disease in New Orleans. "Doc" Carroll, as he was familiarly known, was a well-known telegrapher, having worked in the larger telegraph offices of the United States.

Elevated Railroad Sold.

CHICAGO, Jan 5.—The Metropolitan Elevated railroad was sold Wednesday by Master in Chancery Sherman for $5,000,000. The road was bought by Fred P. Olcott, of New York, chairman of the reorganization committee, in the interest of those security holders who have deposited their stocks and bonds with the reorganization committee under the terms of the agreement put out some months ago.

Tobacco Works Sold.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 5.—The J. Wright Tobacco Co., of this city, was sold out to the Continental Tobacco Co. Wednesday.

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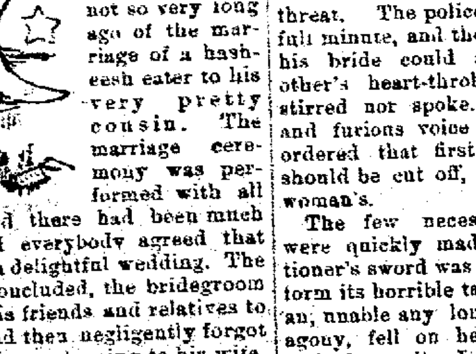
UNSELFISH LOVE.

It takes great love to stir a human heart
To live beyond its others and apart.
A love that is not shallow, is not small,
Is not for one, or two, but for them all.
Love that can wound love, for its higher need;
Love that can leave love, though the heart may bleed;
Love that can lose love, family and friend;
Yet steadfastly live, loving, to the end.
A love that asks no answer, that can live
Moved by one burning, deathless force—to give.
Love, strength and courage—courage, strength and love:
The heroes of all time are built thereof.
—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

"POOR FOOLS."

A TURKISH TALE.

BY ANNIE C. STATT-WOOLF.



CONSTANTINOPLE was the scene not so very long ago of the marriage of a hasheesh eater to his very pretty cousin. The marriage ceremony was performed with all due rites, and there had been much feasting, and everybody agreed that it had been a delightful wedding. The festivities concluded, the bridegroom conducted his friends and relatives to the door, and then negligently forgot to shut it before returning to his wife.

"Dear cousin," he said to her as soon as he discovered his mistake, "do run and shut the street door."

"What! I shut the street door? I, beautiful and young, dressed in satin, and wearing all these precious stones—am I to go and shut the street door?"

"Well, and pray would you have me shut the street door? I, a bridegroom, clothed in silk, wearing this magnificent shawl and carrying a dagger set with diamonds? Is it fit, I ask you, that I should shut the street door?"

"You are both crazy and lazy," said the young wife, "to think that I should shut the street door. You are the proper person to do it—and you must," she added, stamping her little foot to add emphasis to what she thought was wifely authority.

"And you are lazy and disobedient," retorted her husband. "How dare you disobey my very first order?" And he angrily shook his fist at her.

"Do not let us quarrel," said his wife, "but rather agree that the one who speaks first shall go and fasten the door."

The husband surlily nodded his head to this proposal, and they both sat down, dressed in their wedding garments, on couches opposite to each other, looking more cross and angry than bride and bridegroom are ever supposed to have looked before. One hour, two hours, three hours passed, and yet neither spoke a word. They only fidgeted, tossed and turned, for they were both horribly tired and sleepy, and longing to speak to each other. Then it chanced that two thieves passed through that street. At once they remarked the open street door.

"This is curious," one said to the other. "I know that there has been a very fine wedding here to-day. Let us go in very, very quietly. There must after so much feasting be plenty of rich and valuable things about. We are certainly in luck." Stealthily they entered the house; first they went into one room and then into the other, taking and putting into sacks all that pleased their fancy and was most valuable.

The man and his wife, alert to every sound, heard their gliding footsteps, and at once guessed that thieves were in their house. Still mute and motionless they sat, neither uttering a word. The thieves, emboldened by the silence, next entered the room in which the bridegroom and his bride in their sullen obstinacy still sat staring silently at one another. At first when they saw two people there they rushed back as if to hurriedly retreat. Half a second they hesitated, then, since not a voice was raised nor a hand moved to arrest them, they grew yet more adventurous and entered the room. They collected all the valuable ornaments and eating utensils that littered the room and stuffed them into their sacks, and then, growing bolder and bolder, they dragged away the very carpets from under their feet. Still neither the man nor the woman uttered sound or syllable.

Then the thieves, with an ever-increasing audacity, laid hands on the woman and took from her every jewel and stripped her of her wedding dress. With lips tightly pressed together she bore all these indignities in stoical silence. But when they took away her gold-embroidered slippers she with her eyes mutely besought her husband to come to her aid. Calm and stationary he sat there; then their expression changed to one of blazing anger, and out of their dark brown depths she seemed distinctly to utter the word "Coward!"

The thieves now turned their attention to the man. With desperate strength he struggled to retain his precious dagger inlaid with diamonds. For a minute or two there was a hand-to-hand fight, and the man was so cruelly hurt that in his pain he nearly screamed "Oh!" Fearful that he might be made to utter some exclamation, and so, according to the bargain, be obliged to fasten the street door, he gave up the contest and quietly resigned to the thieves his dagger—which had been a present—his shawl and all his wedding garments.

The robbers having taken everything that was of any value, now staggered away under their load of ill-gotten gains. Still the bride and bridegroom uttered not a word. Day dawned, and a police officer came round on his tour of inspection. He also remarked the open door, and walked in to see what was the matter. Topsy-turvydom reigned supreme in all the rooms that the thieves had ransacked. He searched thoroughly everywhere, but to his surprise could see no one, nor could he hear a voice. At last he came to the room where the bride and bridegroom were sitting. "Why do I find the street door open?" inquired the police officer. Neither the man nor the woman deigned to reply.

"Explain at once why your street door is open and your house in such a fearful state of disorder?" angrily shouted the police officer, sternly regarding the man. Still not a word did the man answer.

"Once more I command you to explain the disreputable condition in which I find you, your wife and your house. Fail to answer and your heads shall pay the forfeit."

A dead silence followed this awful threat. The police officer waited one full minute, and the bridegroom and his bride could almost hear each other's heart-throbs. Yet neither stirred nor spoke. Then with loud and furious voice the police officer ordered that first the man's head should be cut off, and afterward the woman's.

The few necessary preparations were quickly made, and the executioner's sword was just about to perform its horrible task, when the woman, unable any longer to restrain her agony, fell on her knees and said: "Sir, have pity, I implore you. Spare him; he is my husband. We are only wedded yesterday."

"Ha! ha!" exclaimed the man, clapping his hands; "I have won the wager! so, dear wife, at once—shut the door."

"Surely, they are both mad. The evil eye has been cast upon them," ejaculated the police officer.

"Nay, sir, we are neither of us mad," said the husband, voluble enough now since his wife had spoken first, and therefore gone to shut the street door. Then with many gesticulations he told the man how it had all happened, and how he and his wife had been robbed of all their wedding finery, and reduced to a state of beggary.

"Poor fools!" was all the police officer said, as he turned on his heels and went out, leaving the street door wide open for the second time!

Putting Moonlight in Music.

Beethoven's famous composition, the Moonlight Sonata, is said to have been composed under the following circumstances:

One evening, as Beethoven and a friend were hurrying through the streets of Bonn, they heard the familiar notes of the Sonata in F. Something in the musician's touch attracted the attention of Beethoven, and he stopped and listened. Suddenly the music stopped, and the despairing words of the musician came to them through the open window: "Oh, if I could but hear some really good musician play this wonderful piece!" and the words ended in a sob.

"Let us go in," said Beethoven. They entered and found the player a young girl, poor and blind. Beethoven sat down at the old harpsichord and played as he had never played before. His listeners were spellbound. "Tell us," they begged, "who are you?" For answer he played the opening bars in the Sonata in F. "It is Beethoven!" they exclaimed in awe and admiration.

Suddenly the candle flickered and went out. Beethoven ceased playing and bowed his head upon his hand. His friend threw open the shutters; a flood of beautiful moonlight entered the room. Its transfigurating light touched up the poor old instrument and rested upon the noble figure bowed before it. The profound silence was broken at last by the musician, who said, "Listen! I will improvise a sonata to the moonlight." Then was created this wonderful sonata, beginning in a sad, tender movement, the embodiment in sound of the gentle moonlight transfiguring and glorifying the dark earth.

Suddenly the music ceased, and with a brief farewell Beethoven hurried home to put upon paper this famous composition.—Philadelphia Saturday Post.

Picks From Portugal.

Next to Portugal, Japan sends the greatest supply of toothpicks to the United States. These are made by hand from fine reeds. They, too, are sold in close competition with the American product, owing to the cheaper labor in Japan. The cases in which the Japanese picks are inclosed are fine specimens of skill with the jackknife. They are of wood, cut into strips as thin and delicate as tissue paper, but very strong. The cases are ornamented with hand-painted Japanese scenes and are of a size convenient to be carried in the vest pocket. The competition between the Japanese and Portuguese makers on the one side and American manufacturers on the other has become very keen. An importer of toothpicks said recently that the Japanese picks can be made and sold in the American market, cases and all, for less than the cost of the paper boxes that contain the domestic picks.—Philadelphia Times.

Jamaica's Large Fruit Plantation.

Jamaica has the largest fruit plantation in the world, of which 28,000 acres are owned by an American company, and the other 16,000 acres are held under lease by the same company, making the total acreage owned and operated by it 44,000. This company owns and employs in the fruit carrying business twelve steamers, and last year shipped to America and elsewhere.

IS PENNILESS NOW.

THE USUAL FATE OF THE DANGEROUS WOMAN.

The Countess of Bettencourt, Once the Most Prominent Figure in Philadelphia, Has Disappeared—Her Trunk "in Hoc" for Storage Charges.

A decade ago Anita De Bettencourt-McMurrow, better known as the Countess De Bettencourt, was one of the most prominent figures in Philadelphia, while her reputation extended throughout the continent of America, both north and south. Many Philadelphians plainly remember the meteoric career of this woman, and a number of prominent business men there have cause to regret ever forming an acquaintance with her. At that time she spent money with a lavish hand; today she is penniless and unable to pay a paltry storage debt for portraits of rare beauty and a black chest, which will be disposed of at public auction unless the charges are paid.

Anita De Bettencourt has entirely disappeared from public. Even her then intimate friends profess to know nothing about her present whereabouts. Ten years ago she was a friend of President Cleveland, General Sheridan and many notables in public life, and counted her friends by the hundred. All this has disappeared with the woman, and it is doubtful if she has a single friend to help her out of her difficulties. The honored guests who were entertained under her roof know her no more. The palatial residence which was the talk of the city has given place to a tumble-down, poorly furnished miserable looking two-story house in the northeastern part of the Pennsylvania city.

Her fictitious claim against the government of Spain drew to her side many of the leading business men of Philadelphia and New York, who poured into her coffers millions of dollars upon the promise that they would be richly rewarded when the countess was restored to her rights. As a bait to catch the unwary she wove an attractive, fairylike story, claiming that the Spanish government owed her $32,000,000 for the destruction of her estate in Cuba. She had victims by the score, who contributed various sums from $1,000 to $200,000. The heaviest loser in these transactions was Elmer M. Billings, secretary of the Mercantile Safe Deposit company of New York, who became enamored of the countess and lost $200,000. Through her stories W. G. Toplis, a druggist, and Patrick F. Brennan were induced to invest $10,000 and $20,000 in the "Spanish" claim.

There are stories of a butcher who



THE COUNTESS.

lost $100,000, a doctor who gave up $125,000, a real estate dealer who was $5,000 poorer after his experience with the countess, and a list, in fact, that would be startling if they could all be called to mind. One peculiar fact about the affair was that it was doubtful if a crime was ever committed, for these people all put up their money expecting to get two or three times the amount of the original back again.

Spanish gold had a wonderfully attractive influence upon the minds of the quaker city business men, who readily produced, after hearing the countess's story of fabulous wealth coming to her in Spain of bonds valued at 36,000,000 pieces of Spanish gold that were hers, but which someone else was holding away from her. To further her plans she resorted to extreme measures, and so worked upon the credulity of Mr. Barca, the then Spanish minister to this country, that he allowed himself to lend his assistance to the adventuress. When he discovered his error and realized the position he had placed himself in he committed suicide rather than give an explanation of his folly to the Spanish government. Several prominent Philadelphia lawyers lent not only legal, but financial, assistance to the countess, but none of them will now admit his connection and refuses to be interested in any way with her present doings.

Spanish gold appeared to be a more potent charm than the countess' personality. With the exception of Elmer Billings, a New York dupe, none of the Philadelphia victims appeared to be smitten with her charms. She appeared to experience no difficulty whatever in securing all the money she needed in furtherance of her plans.

She conducted her household in a manner befitting her supposed rank. Her domestic included ten female servants five men servants and two priests, who lived at her house. Her dainty feet never touched the sidewalk, for a coach and pair awaited her bidding if she desired to travel one block. She lived in superb style, servants galore, and a home furnished with the most lavish magnificence. This was about 1876. Today she is poor and needy, and her 69 years is telling on her vivacious personality. The sumptuousness of her surroundings gave abundant color to the fairy-like tales she told her victims.

Her story, as related by one of her dupes, was that she was the heir to the Bettencourts, one of the wealthiest and oldest families in Spain, who had emigrated to Cuba in the early part of the present century and owned vast estates, which were confiscated by the government of Cuba during the revolution of 1865 and 1866, to which the countess had convinced the then government of Cuba that she was entitled to $32,000,000, which would soon be restored to her.

She played her part to perfection, and to convince her dupes of the legitimacy of her claim obtained an inter-



HER DAUGHTER.

view with King Alfonso in Spain, and so fascinated that monarch that he promised to investigate her claim personally. Shortly after her return from her visit to the Spanish monarch she secured a victim named Patrick J. Brennan, a Philadelphia business man. After advancing several thousand dollars Brennan was politely asked for another advance. He demurred and requested some evidence of the truthfulness of her story. In company with Mr. Group, her man of affairs, he visited Washington and saw the Spanish minister, Mr. Barca, and his secretary of legation, Jose Fillipe Sagrario, at the legation. A conversation took place between Mr. Group and the Spanish officials lasting over one hour, which was carried on in Spanish and not understood by Mr. Brennan. Finally the countess' legal adviser said to the Spanish minister: "Will you assure Mr. Brennan what I have told him in regard to Mme. Bettencourt's vast fortune is entirely true?" The Spanish minister answered in excellent English: "The countess is worth untold millions." It was only a few days after this that Mr. Barca discovered that he had lent himself to an adventuress. He took a train to New York and engaged rooms at a hotel, where he committed suicide. Brennan, upon the strength of the confirmation of the existence of the immense wealth, loaned the "countess" the several thousand dollars requested.

When Emperor Dom Pedro of Brazil visited this country in 1876 he was for a time her guest. She was everywhere known as the Spanish countess. Her establishment was splendid and she wielded much influence among prominent men. The death of one of these men was the beginning of her downfall.

The social attention paid to her by distinguished personages made it much easier to secure money. She made friends at Washington and induced the Spanish minister to call upon her. All her entertainments were run regardless of cost. During President Cleveland's first administration she spent much time in Washington and was a personal friend of the president.

Several of her dupes tried to bring suit against several members of the Spanish legation for aiding the countess, but were dissuaded from the effort. Six years ago the countess was arrested, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses from W. G. Toplis, a druggist. The charge was not



HOMES OF THE COUNTESS.

proven, and another of conspiracy was brought. Since it could not be shown that she had conspired with any one this was never pushed successfully.

The most surprising part about this fascinating adventuress was her adaptability in being able to hold a social position so much in advance of her bringing up. Every movement of hers was marked by a degree of dignity usually seen in those only born to the purple. Her entertainments of Emperor Dom Pedro, the Spanish minister, Generals Grant and Sherman and others were characterized by a lavishness that was truly royal. At these entertainments the choicest wines, the most expensive dishes, the costliest service and the sumptuous arrangements were in evidence, while the table decorations consisted of the rarest and most expensive orchids and exotic plants. All the waiters and servants were dressed in liveries and everything betokened wealth and affluence.

Such was the life of Anita De Bettencourt, who today is penniless and starving after spending millions of dollars obtained from the gullible public who were willing to swallow her mythical tales.

Little is known of the true history of this woman. Her birthplace is said to have been Barcelona and her early life is veiled in mystery. Forty years ago she arrived in Philadelphia penniless and ignorant of the English language. She had two children and was known as Mrs. Folsom. To eke out a livelihood she worked as a dishwasher in a boarding-house on Race street, below Second. There she met John McMurrow, an industrious sailmaker, who boarded at the house. When her daughter died, McMurrow paid the funeral expenses, and over the little one's grave they became engaged. Soon afterward she married her first benefactor, and during her subsequent career he was never heard of, although she evidently had some little regard for him, as his painting in oil hung in the parlor of her house. Just how she entered into the field of adventuress is not known, and it was not until she startled all Philadelphia by her lavish expenditure of money and wonderful facility for borrowing that she came under the public notice. Among the goods which will be sold in Philadelphia at M. Thomas & Son's on Nov. 30 for settlement with the Atlas Storage Company are some family portraits and a chest full of papers. It is the latter that is exciting the attention of the public at present, as the box is supposed to contain the correspondence of her victims. There is likely to be some lively bidding for the possession of the chest, as it is thought it will divulge the names of many prominent persons who advanced her money in support of her claim whose connection with the woman is at present unknown.

Since her arrest in 1892 the countess has dropped from public view. At the time she stored her pictures she was in great need of money and she borrowed a small sum on the warehouse receipts.

LIFE-SAVER ASKS $10,000.

Capt. Thomas J. Reilly, formerly professional life-saver at Balmer's bathing pavilion, Coney Island, has now gone to court to demand $10,000



CAPT. REILLY.

damages from a young woman because he did not find her body under the sad sea waves last summer. Capt. Reilly was in charge of the life guards at Balmer's pavilion when Miss Louise King and her maid engaged compartments, and Miss King disappeared and the maid wept and said she had been drowned. He searched the beach for two weeks in vain and in his complaint alleges he suffered great mental strain and was discharged because he could not find Miss King's body.

As that healthy and much alive young woman was in Philadelphia after leaving the bathing pavilion and corresponding with the man of her choice, Reilly was not to blame, neither was the young woman. Girls in love have done stranger things than leave their clothes in a bathing compartment, don others and go and get married to the only man on earth. In this case the only man was S. Lloyd Chamberlain, and after a brief stay with friends in Philadelphia Miss King became Mrs. Chamberlain and her family forgave her for the scare she had given them. But the professional life-saver's feelings are too tender and his pride too great to be trifled with by a mere girl in love with somebody else. It was worth $10,000 to his pride to be searching for a pretty young woman in the flotsam and jetsam thrown up by Coney's seas when some other fellow found and married her in Philadelphia.

He Had Lost His Cunning.

"Dere's no use talkin'," said the gray-haired burglar, "I'm gettin' too old fer de biz. I'm goin' to retire." "W'y, ole pal, wot's de trouble?" asked a fellow professional. "Me glims fallin' me, dat's de trouble," replied the old man as he tried to suppress a sigh. "Las' night I spent tree hours crackin' a safe and when I fin'ly busted it open 'twusn't nuthin' but one o' dem measly ole foldin' beds."

"Eleanor, when we are married, will you love me enough to cook for me?" "Yes, dear Henry; but you will have to hire somebody else to do my cooking."—Detroit Free Press.

JUST FOR FUN.

Mrs. Lushforth—Isn't alcohol a good thing to shrink a hat with. Mr. Lushforth—It always shrinks mine.

"Married his servant girl? Wasn't that a come-down for him?" "No; it was a lift for her—from menial to hymeneal."

A man who is married to a handsome woman with a disagreeable temper says she is a thing of beauty and a jaw forever.

The Visitor—What a pity it is he doesn't grow any faster. The Mother—O, well, it is a great saving in car fares.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Gotrox—Mabel, dear, are you sure Mr. Woodby loves you for yourself alone? Mabel—Yes, I'm sure he does, mamma. He is always so restless when you are in the room.

"Have you ever noticed that men and their wives generally grow to look alike after they have been married for a few years?" "Oh, yes. Both of them nearly always have the same sad expression."

Smith—What kind of business is Brown engaged in? Jones—Pneumatic, I think. Smith—Pneumatic! Why, I never heard of a business like that. Smith—Well, whatever it is he's running it on wind.

Diggs—Good gracious, Biggs; why don't you turn off the steam? Your office is as hot as an oven. Biggs—Well, isn't that as it should be? This, you know, is where I make my family's daily bread.

Wunnout—Yes, I got there by a safe majority. The trouble with you was that the voters didn't give you credit for being sincere in your promises. Alsoran—No, they didn't give me credit. And I couldn't pay cash!

Proprietor—I think I'll employ a female bill collector. Bookkeeper—Very well, sir; but I'd advise you not to do so. Proprietor—And why not, pray? Bookkeper—Because it is said that a woman's work is never dun.

Maude—Mr. Willing asked me to accompany him to the opera tomorrow evening. Clara—And you accepted the invitation? Maude—Certainly. Clara—Strange. He asked me also. Maude—There's nothing strange about it at all. I told him I wouldn't go without he provided a chaperon.

"Is it true, my good man," said the kind-hearted lady who was working off some home-made cake on the tramp at the back door, "that you itinerant gentlemen never take a bath?" "Madam," said the tramp, proudly, "it is not true. Hardly a day passes that I go without my sun bath."

THE APING OF ROYALTY.

Charles VII. of France had scrawny legs and wore a long coat to hide nature's ill treatment. Everybody followed his lead.

Alexander the Great had a twist in his neck, and it was therefore fashionable for everyone at that monarch's court to carry his head awry.

Philip, duke of Bergundy, was becoming bald, and his physicians advised him to cover his head with artificial hair. He did so and the peruke at once came into fashion.

During the reign of George III. his royal highness, the duke of York, had one of his curls shot away in a duel with Col. Lennox. Next day court gallants appeared minus one curl.

One day Francis I. of France sustained a slight scar on his chin as the result of an accident. To hide the scar he let his beard grow, and hairy chins came into fashion again after having been out for a century.

In 1874 the princess of Wales suffered from a lame knee. A slight limp in her gait at that time was immediately taken up by many women of fashion in England. "The Alexandra limp," as it was called, was even taken up by some women in this country.

Owing to a painful swelling in one of her feet Queen Victoria at one time lengthened her skirts in order to conceal the bandages. Her dutiful female subjects at once imitated her, and, after walking in the street, carried dust, garbage and potential disease into drawing-rooms. This was in the early 70's.—Chicago Chronicle.

LITERARY NOTES.

Henry James' latest work of fiction, which is due this autumn, will bear the title, "The Two Magics."

Holger Henrik Herholdt Drachmann, Denmark's great poet and painter, is now on a six-months visit to this country.

Stephen Crane is hard at work on a novel based on scenes in the late war. It is nearly completed, and will be presented as soon as possible.

Richard Harding Davis' growing popularity is apparent from the following record of the sale of his books: "The King's Jackal," 25,000; "Soldiers of Fortune," 58,000; "Gallegher, and Other Stories," 40,000; "Cinderella, and Other Stories," 13,000, making a total of almost 136,000 copies.

Paul Leicester Ford, who is now in Europe, left behind him the manuscript of a volume of short stories, written in a light and humorous vein, and containing also two plays planned for amateur performances, entitled, "The Best Laid Plans" and "Man Proposes." The book will be called "Tattle Tales of Cupid," and will be published this winter.

James Whitcomb Riley thinks the lot of a poet a hard one. In a recent interview he said: "If you're called as witness in a lawsuit some little attorney squares himself off and says, with withering scorn, 'Let me see, you're a poet, are you not? H'm, yes. Gentlemen of the jury, the witness is a poet'—and your testimony is killed dead as a door nail."

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SESAME.

If you only could find the fitting phrase
When life's perplexities spread their snares!
But we vainly search through a misty maze
For the word which will lead us from doubts and cares;
For the word that will linger yet leave no smart
In a spirit proud or an aching heart;
The word that will lead to the safe, sure way—
If you only could think of the word to say!

But you stand like the interloper lost
'Mid countless wealth in the cavern gloom—
And a breath, breathed rightly, is all 'twill cost
For happiness. And delay means doom.
And you try in vain and you try again,
Till you fear the echoes that mock your pain,
And hope fades faint like the dying day
While you're trying to think of the word to say.

GREY WOLF'S PINTO



EVERY woman is considered by the ordinary Indian as he would his cayuse or dog. That is a mistake. The woman sometimes asserts herself. Then there is trouble.

It was the first week in July. In the boiling hot sun of a Northwest summer there had come across the Battle River the Blackfeet, the Sarcees, the Piegans and their cousins from Montana, with the swiftest horses of the South, to try conclusions on the race track with their hereditary enemies, the great Cree nation, as they had done in other days in bloody foray and fiercely fought battle before the white man came. And the white man was there, racing, betting, and haggling over conditions in the Lingua Franca he had picked up from the half-breed. And the half-breed found, perhaps, on that race-track the the only place where his dual nature gave him an advantage over both.

For four or five days there had been racing from daylight to dark, handicaps, private races, tribe races, races according to the programme, races of all kinds and at all times. Any one wanting a race could be accommodated, and many wanted. The fever of the race possessed white, red and mixed. It was a saturnalia of sport.

Lying in a shack, half a mile away, on the outskirts of the settlement, the American could tell by the time of the monotonous Indian drums whether the stakes were high or the play was fast and furious. The Englishman dropped in after midnight. He had bought himself out of the mounted police a few weeks before; said barracks were dull, that the Canadian Pacific Railway had knocked all charm out of Western life, and that he was going East. He knew the American and made him get up. He wanted to talk to him. When the Englishman talked, which was seldom, he was worth listening to, and the American got up. Before the Englishman had finished, he had dressed himself.

And then they went out and stole a horse.

The fact that the horse was the property of the Major commanding a troop of the Northwest Mounted Police added piquancy to the theft. The American, who was a lawyer and had a legal conscience, called it "borrowing." The Englishman said he didn't care a rap what it was called, the Major's horse was the only thing in the district on four legs that could beat Gray Wolf's Pinto mare, and they had to have him.

Grey Wolf's Pinto was known far beyond the Blackfeet, and the American suggested that even the Major's troophorse hadn't speed enough, grain-fed though he was, and he hinted something about doping the mare under the circumstances. The Englishman loved a horse, and as they strode along in the moonlight towards the gate of the palisaded police-fort, he said that doping a horse was worse than murder, that he wouldn't be a party to it, and that the girl wouldn't do it for fifty Pierres any way; she had been brought up with the Pinto, and he believed loved the pony.

Then the Englishman went and lied to the Sergeant of the Guard, and hinted mysteriously about an Indian rising and his secret mission, as an old policeman, from the Major to carry despatches to a fort fifty miles away. And the Sergeant felt flattered at being taken into the confidence of his chief, and was duly impressed with the idea of an Indian rising; the said hope being the something that keeps the red-coated riders of the plains alive; and he told the gate and stable sentries not to say anything about the absence of the Major's horse or the Major would be mad.

The Englishman and the American then took the Major's horse away and painted out a beautiful white star in his forehead and the three white stockings and the brand mark.

It was late in the afternoon when the race between Grey Wolf's Pinto and the Englishman's unknown was called. Every other event had been dwarfed into insignificance; for wasn't the swiftest pony of the South at last matched? And there was a strange story being whispered around regarding the stakes. The Englishman, so it was said, had wagered ten gallons of contraband whisky against Grey Wolf's daughter, the beauty of the Blood Reserve, that he would beat the Pinto on a horse he refused to name. It was a novel bet even in that Western land where everything went.

The Englishman had explained to the American that the only way he could get Grey Wolf to put up his daughter was to bet the whisky. A Blood Indian would sell his mother for firewater and he knew Grey Wolf. The only thing would be the bother of getting the whisky if he lost. "But Pierre stuck to me the time I had the ruction with those Stonies in the Peace Hills a year ago," the Englishman had said, "and it is the only chance of doing him a good turn before I go down East. Grey Wolf will never give his daughter to a half-breed Cree interpreter of the mounted police if he were offered a thousand ponies. That Cree dash in Pierre spoils him in the old Blood's eyes. Pierre wants her, though, and I think she wants him, and, if I win this afternoon, I'll do the paternal 'bless ye, my children' act and then try and make my peace with the Major."

Everybody didn't know this, and when the Englishman went up to the Major's party, the ladies were cool, and the Major became interested in his conversation with the Hudson Bay factor, and he slipped away under cover of the yells and sounding tom-toms that announced the appearance of the Pinto—the Indian horse. She was a beauty as she loped past in her slender litheness. An Indian pony? Yes. But in her complex nature the old Arab blood of her Spano-Moorish ancestry had asserted itself and showed in the brightness of her eye, the poise of her head, and the grace of her slim legs.

The course was half a mile straight-away, and the two contestants moved off to the starting point. And the white men bet their hard cash against the ponies and rifles and furs of the Indians, bet them to a finish—that is when the red man has nothing left on earth to bet.

There was a pistol shot, a fierce yell from civilized and savage, and they were off. The Pinto sprang easily to the front and seemed for the first few hundred yards to be increasing the lead at every stride. The trooper was held well in hand and was going magnificently. The American knew that the Englishman was relying on the superior staying qualities of his half-bred horse over the grass-fed pony. But half a mile is a short course, and at the quarter the Englishman was four lengths behind. The Pinto did not falter at the terrific pace, and the American felt that the race would be won or lost on the home stretch. No pony can keep that pace up on grass alone, he thought, but she seemed to be doing it. The troop-horse was letting himself out now, and the space between the two was diminishing. "Oats will tell," muttered the American, "but will he have time?"

Gradually the Englishman drew up until his horse's nose was at the pony's flank. Only a hundred yards now! The game little pony seemed to realize that it was now or never. The black horse of the whites was at her quarter, and the cheers of anticipated victory were already coming from the white men's throats. She gathered herself together for a last effort, and as she gained a few feet there was silence still as death in the swaying mass of onlookers. Only fifty yards, when the stillness was broken by a shrill call from the lips of a young squaw, who thrust herself a little beyond the crowd that lined the course as the galloping horses came up. No one heeded it except the Pinto. It was the call the pony had never disobeyed, the call it had known from the days when a frolicsome filly, it had been the companion of Grey Wolf's daughter. For a strange understanding grows up between the horse that dwells in the tents of men and its master or mistress. And the Pinto heeded not the desire of victory or the urging or voice of its rider, but swerved whence the voice had come.

What caused the pony to bolt was a subject of animated discussion at prairie stopping-places, around tepee fires, and in Mounted Police messrooms for half a year. People did not stop to discuss the affair, as the Englishman rode in a winner, for there was considerable interest taken in half a dozen Indians and squaws that had been ridden down by the Pinto in her bolt.

When the Major's daughter was asked to be a witness of the marriage of Pierre and Grey Wolf's daughter that evening, she felt kindly towards the Englishman, and asked him to dinner—which is a considerable condescension on the part of a daughter of a Major of the Northwest Mounted Police. And when the ladies had left, the Major wanted to know what the Englishman would take for that very decent-looking black horse he rode.—Field and Stream.

A New Parliamentary Insult.

We have received from Brussels a veritable find in the shape of a new insult uttered in the Belgian Chamber by a Socialist Deputy, M. Demblon, who referred to another Deputy by whom he had been contradicted as "the honorable liar." This is an expression which we would strongly recommend to some of our revolutionists as a welcome variation to their usual repertoire of epithets.—L'Evenement (Paris).

A FIGHT WITHIN A FIGHT.

A Comical "Scrap" in the Trenches at Santiago.

A "scrap" between an Irishman and a Tenton in the American trenches before Santiago, while the battle was on, was so funny that the soldiers stopped firing at the Spaniards to watch the dissension in their own ranks, says a volunteer in the Chicago Times-Herald.

Private Cassidy, of Company E, Sixteenth U. S. Infantry, Private Mueller and Corporal Mulraney were facing the foe side by side when Cassidy was hit by a Spanish dou's bullet and sent to that "bourne whence no traveler returns." Mulraney was so busy pumping lead toward Santiago that he failed to note his comrade's death until the poor fellow was being removed from the firing line. Then he saw Mueller in the act of appropriating two cartridge belts, one filled and the others empty. Now ammunition was to be had in abundance that morning. Every soldier in the regiment was supposed to have all the cartridges he could shoot away, regardless of accuracy of aim, so it galled Corporal Mulraney to see another—and a German at that—taking possession of what once belonged to his chum.

"If ye had anny respect for the dead ye'd lave thim cartridges alone," said Mulraney with a scowl on his face that would have scared a Spaniard into surrender. "It isn't the likes of yez, ye Dutch duffer, that can fall heir to me friend Cassidy's belongings. I'll thank ye, an' with a bad grace at that, to pass me thim belts before I take a punch at your dirty face."

"Dot vas all right," replied Mueller defiantly, his phlegmatic blood stirred by the heat of battle. "Cassidy vas a good feller, all right, andt he toldt me I could haf dose ammunitions ven he vas——"

"Ye lie, ye Dutch robber!" cried Mulraney, dropping his rifle and shaking his fist under Mueller's nose. "Ye'll put thim cartridges down this minnit or I'll make yez wish a Mauser had sthruck ye instid of me fist."

"I vas no liar," retorted Mueller, also dropping his rifle, "undt I can vip any Irish dog robber who——"

This pointed allusion to the fact that Mulraney had once been a "striker" for his captain was more than Mulraney cared to stand, and his brawny arm straightened with stunning effect on Mueller's cheek. Almost as quickly the German's fist landed on Mulraney's nose, and then, to the wonder of their comrades on either side, the two men went down together, striking, kicking and biting with complete indifference for the fierce battle in progress. Before either combatant had inflicted any particular harm upon his opponent a young lieutenant interferred and ordered the men back to their places, with the assurance that each would suffer severely for such a flagrant breach of discipline.

For a few minutes both men pulled their triggers with a fair degree of regularity, notwithstanding the constant exchange of civilities which they could not forego, but Mulraney changed the situation suddenly when he discovered that no commissioned officers were near enough to balk his scheme of vengeance.

"If ye're not a coward ye'll roll down the hill a bit of a ways behind the trench," Mulraney muttered to his foe, "an' whin I meet ye at the bottom may hivin hev mercy on ye before I'm t'rough wid ye!"

Mueller looked to the rear and saw a steep slope of nearly fifty feet and a tangled growth of shrubbery at the bottom. He glanced along the line in both directions and saw no shoulder straps nearer than a dozen files, and then accepted the challenge by casting himself out of the trench and swiftly rolling toward the shrubbery. Before he had traversed half the distance Mulraney was descending in the same fashion, and a resumption of hostilities ensued immediately upon his arrival at the foot of the slope.

It might be stated parenthetically that a big captain separated Mulraney and Mueller and sent them back once more to their places on the firing line, where they acted like good soldiers the rest of the day. After the fighting was over Mulraney lost his chevrons and several months' pay, and Mueller suffered even worse punishment.

"Children Not Allowed."

I don't know whether you know it or not, but the owners of certain apartment houses here in town have set themselves to undermine the foundations of society by discouraging the acquiring of families. If you have one child they will receive you within their walls freely. If you have two children they let you come in but they eye you with suspicion, and if you are so extravagant as to possess three, they'll none of you, and you'll have to apply elsewhere. Sometimes they are even stricter than this. A woman I know went to one of the brand-new apartment houses and had a consultation with the janitor.

"How many children have you?" he demanded.

"Two," she confessed, respectfully.

"Can't take anybody with children," said he.

"But all mine are grown and married and live away from home," she protested.

"Can't help it," he replied. "Them's my orders. The owner told me not to rent flats to anybody that had children, and I can't rent you one. It's against orders."—Washington Post.

A Conscientious Soldier Punished.

German military authorities have found employment for the Mennonite private who refused to bear arms through conscientious scruples by assigning him to the company of laborers at Madgeburg. They had tested his religious convictions previously by keeping him in prison for nearly three years on charges of insubordination.

A WELL SPENT LIFE.

Sixty Years As a Newspaper Compositor. Has Seen Many Changes.

Probably the oldest compositor on any paper in the United States is Walter W. Woolnough, the "veteran of the Michigan press," as he has been called for years. The venerable typo began the work as a boy and throughout his years as editor of many well-known papers retained his skill with the "stick," it being his peculiar fancy to set up all his own editorials and other matter.

Mr. Woolnough, who is now nearly ninety years of age, began his newspaper work as foreman of the Ashtabula, O., Sentinel, the political organ of Joshua R. Giddings, the famous anti-slavery congressman. Subsequently they moved, for fear of their lives, to Rochester, N. Y., where Mr. Woolnough remained until 1845, after laboring in the cause.

He then came to Michigan and took charge of the mechanical department of the Western Citizen. In 1846 he became one of the editors and proprietors of the Michigan Tribune, a whig paper, which afterward suspended. Then the former editor became a printer on the Signal of Liberty, a vehement apostle of anti-slavery, edited by Erastus Hussey, a leader of the underground railway system for assisting runaway slaves to escape.

He passed through various changes up to 1871, when he became associated with Bodine, the then well-known politician, publishing the Michigan Tribune, which supported Horace Greeley for president and became the organ of the liberal republican wing of the democracy. He soon became a writer of the most forcible and pungent editorials, which were in demand over the entire country.

Together with a long career of municipal office-holding he was also a leading member of the Michigan legislature before the civil war, but left the political arena for the newspaper field. Up to this day the venerable compositor, heavily burdened with years and very feeble, never misses his seat behind his "case" at the Battle Creek Moon office, and still handles the type in a rapid and accurate manner.



DR. N. O. NELSON.



W. W. WOOLNOUGH.

TO COME HERE.

Dr. N. O. Nelson, president of the N. O. Nelson Manufacturing company, is one of a party of American men of means who are arranging to bring to this country a strange Russian sect of 10,000 persons. They will be colonized in the southwest.

Associated with Mr. Nelson in this enterprise are William Dean Howells, Bolton Hall, Ernest H. Crosby and Isaac N. Seligman of New York; Jane Addams of Chicago, William Lloyd Garrison of Boston and George Dana Boardman, D. D., of Philadelphia.

Dr. Nelson said: "Yes, I am interested in the plan to bring the persecuted Russians to this country. The persons for whom a home is sought are nonresisting Christians; that is, they decline to take part in military service, like the quakers of this country. They reside in the extreme eastern part of Russia, and for a hundred years have been persecuted and driven from place to place. Count Leo Tolstoi is interesting himself in their behalf and has the support of quite a number of prominent people in this country and Europe.

"The idea is to secure a large tract of land in this country and establish the colony, which numbers 10,000 persons, upon it. It will be similar in most respects to the quaker and Moravian settlements. No place has been decided upon yet, although several points in the south are under consideration.

SCANDAL IN THE CONSULATE.

Trouble has developed in the United States consulate in the City of Mexico which is attracting a great deal of attention in the southern capital. Andrew D. Barlow, the consul general, has suspended the vice consul general, Joseph F. Bennett, and forbidden him to enter the consulate. When Mr. Bennett attempted to do so he was turned away by the doorkeeper. The cause of the trouble is not known. Consul General Barlow keeps his own counsel, but the friends of Bennett declare the latter has not been treated with justice by his official superior. The suspension of Vice Consul Bennett must be approved by the department of state at Washington, and it is said that Powell Clayton, the United States minister to Mexico, is looking into the scandal. Barlow is a young business man of St. Louis, Mo.



VICE CONSUL GENERAL BENNETT.

Light of Nature.

Men strike their knife through the Bible because they say that the light of nature is sufficient. Indeed! Have the fire-worshipers of India, cutting themselves with lancets until the blood spurts at every pore, found the light of nature sufficient? Has the Bornesian cannibal, gnawing the roasted flesh from human bones, found the light of nature sufficient? Has the Chinese woman, with her foot cramped and deformed into a cow's hoof, found the light of nature sufficient? Could the ancients see heaven from the heights of Ida or Olympus? No! I call upon the pagodas of superstition, the Brahminic tortures, the infanticide of the Ganges, the bloody wheels of the Juggernaut to prove that of the light nature is not sufficient.

High Enough to Cause Anything.

"Is Mr. Buck's gout the result of high living?" "I shouldn't wonder. They live in a flat twelve stories up."

Cheap Cow Sheds.

From Farmers' Review: The unusually severe storms we are having this fall emphasize the care with which we should prepare for housing the stock. As a rule horses are well provided for. It is the sheep, hogs and cattle which suffer. In these western parts a little forethought, and a moderate amount of time, will suffice for making the requisite shelter. The country is not so old but that nearly every farm has more or less native slough grass. This, if cut in June and September, makes a very good article of hay, and for hay it is usually cut. Mowed twice it is but little better than ordinary hay for a roof. Let it be cut, however, once, and in the fall rather late, it will be from five to seven feet tall. It will be very coarse and make an excellent roof. On my farm I have a draw which has never been plowed. There is no gully in it, and it is about three by forty rods. It is astonishing what an amount of grass this draw affords. My cattle sheds, save a couple of double cow stalls, are covered with it, and they are impervious to wet of any sort. I went to the woods and cut a lot of bur-oak poles of, say, six inches diameter at the butt, and set them in the ground a couple of feet. The center ones were longer than those at the eaves, and were forked. In these forks I laid the ridge poles, but I spiked on those at the eaves. I cut a sufficient number of rafters which I spiked at bottom and top. On these I scattered brush quite thickly, being careful to lay it straight and parallel with the poles at the eaves and comb. Then I laid the long grass upon it, and enough in my judgment to turn any sort of a storm. I weighted the grass down with poles tied together at the top. I made them three years ago, and each fall I added more slough grass, and during these storms, and every winter storm since they were built, my cattle have been comfortable. They are open only to the east, the ends and west sides being boarded. In the fall I offered half the grass to anybody who would put the other half in stack for me. No one came to take it. I then cut and stacked it myself. This fall after the first snow I could have sold ten times the amount had I had so much. I have sold a good share of it for several times the cost of cutting and stacking.

For cattle, especially milk cows, to be exposed to the fury of the storm of the 20th and 21st ult., would certainly pinch them together and dry up the flow of milk. It is trying on my feelings to have a cow all in a shiver when I milk her; when I reflect, too, how easy it is to make them comfortable; merely a few poles, a little brush and a load or two of slough grass, united by industry. Men don't, as a rule, publish their carelessness. Nevertheless I am confident that a good many sheep perished in the blizzard. It is a burning shame that it should be so. If I was ever so fond of money, I don't think but what I would make the stock good quarters, and endeavor thus to keep them in good condition. It is impossible to fatten anything and have them suffering with cold. An old cow, for instance, would never fatten under these conditions. Out of doors nothing thus exposed but what would depreciate both in flesh and health.

Two years ago I attended a sale and bought a number of heifers coming a year old. Such a warty set of heifers I never saw before or since. They cost me eleven dollars and a half each. I took them to good shelter and gave them the same fare as the others on the place. They commenced to mend at once. All the winter they had weathered the storms without shelter, and poverty and warts were the result. The next fall I was offered $25 apiece for them. Slough grass roofs cover them now and they chew the cud of perfect contentment. Hence I think that a farmer, who raises over five or six cattle, should have, if it is on his farm, one draw devoted to this wild grass. That portion of it which he didn't need for roofing he could cut twice, or sell it when cut in the fall for roofing.

Agriculture in Japan.

Many interesting and novel features are presented to the American in this quaint and unique land, not a few of which relate to agricultural conditions, writes J. B. Burns in Indiana Farmer. It is a land of small things, the land itself being small in area, the cultivated portion being less than Indiana, but supporting a population of over 40,000,000. From agriculture must be eliminated stock growing and feeding, dairying, and the growing of wheat, corn and oats. These products are only in demand at the treaty ports and the foreign hotels of the interior. The principal products are, in the order of production, rice, sweet potatoes, tea, toro (an edible calladium) and the common garden vegetables. Buckwheat is grown in considerable quantities as well as German millet; both are used for making a coarse kind of cake, the flour being milled in the crudest possible manner. All farm labor is done by hand. In traveling over the country for two weeks I have not seen a simple implement except that used by hand. The ground is prepared by spading and digging with unwieldy tools, then pulverized and leveled by a heavy rake, put in excellent condition and the cultivation is excellent. Not a weed is permitted to grow, and as soon as one crop is removed another is planted. The areas are quite small, that of rice being the largest, but a ten-acre field is exceptional. Rice is cut or pulled by hand, flailed when dry and cleaned in the wind by tossing upwards, the chaff being blown away.

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We don't claim to have a monopoly on all the good Koal that's mined, but the Koal as it comes to us is absolutely of the best quality and then we have exclusive saving facilities for handling it—our process screens the Koal and fills our wagons, thus cutting off all waste and avoiding the accumulation of dirt and dust that comes from several shovelings. So when you buy a ton of Koal from us you get 2000 pounds of the very best, pure, clean Koal.

Why Not Try Us on Your Next Order.
Both 'Phones.

WALTER P. BLOOM,

East End of Spring Street, South of Model Mills.

THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. B. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

No. 316 North Main Street

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

BUSINESS BEARINGS.

While the independent refineries are selling refined sugars at a reduction, the market price for refined sugars in this state has not changed, for the American Sugar Refining company still holds the key to the situation.

Money in Wall stteet is easier than expected, and the ruling rate is 3 per cent.

The New York stock market was irregular, but closed firm. At times there was considerable realization, but new people entered the market, sustaining values easily.

A VALUABLE lesson to merchants is furnished by the New York Sun. The Sun tells of ten failures reported of concerns that made a specialty of goods intended for holiday presents. Some of the concerns carried large stocks. In one or two instances the stocks were valued at more than $250,000. The noticeable thing about each of the collapsed concerns is that it did not advertise in the newspapers. The stores that did advertise were crowded with customers from the commencement of the holiday season to the hour of closing the night before Christmas. They all report the greatest holiday business in years.

THAT is a novel reason for which the defendant in a damage case at Akron asks for a new trial. It is charged that the pretty plaintiff, who got a verdict for $4,500, constantly flirted during the trial with one of the jurors. Without attempting to go into the legal merits of the case, if the plaintiff loses on an error of that kind the gay juror certainly ought to marry the girl.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The medium should always be in good spirits.

The doctor's patients seldom decline with thanks.

The patrol wagon brings some inebriates to a full stop.

Feminine complexions often resemble small boys; they wont wash.

The square-rigged ship is apt to become a wreck-tangle in a storm.

A woman void of curiosity must find life as tedious as a historical novel.

The only way you can hurt some men is by striking them on the pocketbook.

This would be a silent world if it was left to some people to speak their minds.

Pity the poor man who must live all his day in the cold shadow of his wife's fame.

SPAIN.

In one hundred days Spain lost her last foothold on a world where she had at one time owned almost the whole. How she rose to her greatness and how she fell is the story told in "From Columbus to Cervera" by Prof. Sparks at the Y. M. C. A., to-morrow evening, January 6. Admission 25c.

WHY

1900 Will not be a Leap Year—Young and Old Women Will not Have a Chance

At the Bachelors Until 1904—Quite a Time to Wait for an Opportunity to Make a Proposal.

A young woman, at least we guess she is young, wants to know if the year 1900 will be a leap year. It will not. If the first two figures were divisible by four without a remainder it would be a centurial leap year. The year 2000 will be a leap year and so will 1904. It is quite a while to wait for an opportunity to make a proposal but it is the only way out of the predicament. And, by the way, as a matter of instruction it is worth nothing that 1900 is not the first year of the next century. It is the closing year of the present century, just as 100 was the last of the first century. This has been the subject of dispute time and time again, and it should be clear to all, though it is not.

Buy Pickilli in bulk at Watson's.

Coughing injures and inflames sore lungs. One Minute Cough Cure loosens the cold, allays coughing and heals quickly. The best cough cure for children. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Two thousand copies of THE NEWS will be given away every Saturday, thereby making it the best advertising medium in the city. tf

DECIDEDLY COLDER.

There has been quite a change in the temperature since last night, the thermometer falling from 40 to 18.

Horrible agony is caused by Piles, Burns and Skin Diseases. These are immediately relieved and quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of worthless imitations. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

DAN BAYLIFF,

Of This City, is Confident he Will Win the Ten Round Contest With Dan Molson.

Arrangements have been completed for a ten round glove contest between Dan Molson, of Cincinnati, and Dan Bayliff, of this city. The affair will be pulled off on or near the 10th of January, probably in the Maple Grove Garden, near Muncie, Ind., which has been the scene of so many fistic tournaments. Bayliff is now in training in his quarters in Muncie. He is confident of being able to best the Cincinnati boy before the end of the third round, but those who know the abilities of both say that the match will be an even one.

The slight cough may soon become deep-seated and hard to cure. Do not let it settle on the lungs.

Think! Has there been consumption in your family?

Scott's Emulsion is Cod-liver oil with hypophosphites. These are the best remedies for a cough.

Scott's Emulsion has saved thousands who, neglecting the cough, would have drifted on until past hope. It warms, soothes, strengthens and invigorates.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

HASKELL'S

Friends Compose the Reorganization Committee of the D. & L. N. and There is no Question

But That he Will Control the Road—Other Happenings From the Busy Highways.

Says the Toledo Blade: "The answer to the Manhattan Trust Co's petition in the D. & L. N. here is a movement on the part of the Haskell interests to retain control of the property. The petition filed by the Manhattan Trust company was brought about by the Brice people. They wanted the property sold under the mortgage of the bonds. By this means Mr. Brice thought he could secure control of the property. It is understood that Mr. Brice's representatives made certain propositions to the security holders of the D. & L. N. for a control of the property, but it seems that they have placed their interests in the hands of the reorganization committee. This reorganization committee is composed of Mr. Haskell's friends.

East and west trunk lines are straining every nerve to show Uncle Sam that they can transact his business with lightning speed, with the result that all records are being smashed to smithereens. Won't be long before a mile a minute will be "accommodation time."

Patrick Corrigan, freight agent for the C. H. & D. at Middletown, fell dead yesterday. He had been suffering from the grip and left his work to go home. As he reached the depot he fell, his head striking a rail, and he expired a few minutes later.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

SET ASIDE.

Judge Sheets, this afternoon, set aside the decree of allowances in the Ohio Southern case made by Judge Richie a few days ago.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

James F. Kerr and wife to George W. Good, 40 acres in Perry township, $1,400.

Henrietta Harper to Clara B. Miesse, part of inlot 2820 in Lima, $2,500.

Sinclair & Morrison to The Sinclair & Morrison Co., inlots 2504 and 2505 in Ehrich's addition, $3,600.

John Barber and wife to Rebecca M. Dorman, part of inlot 30 in Beaver Dam, $200.

Matilda Krift and husband to Henry Krift, 40 acres in Marion township, $2,500.

PROBATE MATTERS.

Laura A. Morris, guardian of Helen and Alfred B. Morris, filed her third partial account.

J. C. Remagen, guardian, petitioned to sell lands.

Luah Butler vs. Wilson Butler, divorce, on the grounds of failure to support.

Margaret Orr vs. James Orr, divorce.

WANTS A DIVORCE.

James Orr, who for a number of years was engaged in the saloon business here, also an oil man, has been sued by his wife, Margaret Orr, for a divorce. In her petition which was filed late yesterday afternoon she charges her husband with gross neglect of duty claiming that the last three years he frequently left home and was gone for a long time, without just cause. She charges that he failed to provide her with necessary living expenses and has been a constant indulgent in an excessive amount of alcoholic liquor. Plaintiff asks for reasonable alimony and the restoration of her maiden name.

NOTES.

No real estate transfers to-day and no marriage licenses. The new law that went into effect the first of the year seems to have stopped the desire for matrimony.

There is a movement on foot to open up the Ohio Southern railroad case this afternoon and there is considerable interest manifested in the matter by attorneys.

Judge Sheets is holding court today. Motter & McKenzie has asked the court for a receiver in the case of Julia A. Stout in the case of the Mill property on East High street.

See Watson's special.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Cora Smith Responds to the Call of the Great Master—Other Deaths.

The home of Chas. Smith, 622 East Second street, is shrouded in sadness by the death of a loving wife and devoted mother, Mrs. Cora Smith, who was ill but five days when the angel of death summoned this faithful and loyal woman to the peaceful sleep which knows no awakening. Mrs. Smith's death was due to lung trouble, and after a short illness passed away this morning leaving a fond husband and six children to mourn the loss. The deceased was born in Logansport, Ind. and has lived here for a number of years.

Funeral arrangements have not as yet been completed.

Tina Opal, the four weeks old child of Clem and Mary Unger, of West Haller street, died this morning at 6 o'clock. Funeral to-morrow afternoon and interment at Woodlawn.

NOT RESUMED

Yesterday Was the Taking of Testimony in the Standard Oil Case.

A Curt Message Sent Brinsmade by Monnett Declaring There are no Available Funds for Further Hearing of Case in Cleveland.

Says a dispatch from Cleveland: "The taking of testimony in the Standard Oil case was not resumed today before Master Commissioner Brinsmade.

That the case was not resumed today is due to the fact that the state attorney general has filed a motion before the Ohio supreme court to oust Brinsmade from his position as master commissioner. This motion is set for hearing before the supreme court to-morrow. Mr. Brinsmade has received the following telegram from Attorney General Monnett:

"Can't resume the case Thursday; Have not any money to pay expenses."

Not only will Commissioner Brinsmade file an answer to Monnett's ouster motion, but the Standard Oil company will do so as well, so Mr. Brinsmade said to-day. Attorney Virgil P. Kline, representing the Standard Oil company,

WENT TO COLUMBUS

This afternoon to personally file the company's answer with the supreme court.

The commissioner completed his answer to the attorney general's motion to oust him to-day.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

WANTED—GIRL—A good reliable girl in family of two. No washing. Must have best of references. Inquire at this office. tf

TO RENT—HOUSE—A new seven room house on corner of Prospect and Linden streets. Inquire at 125 East Market street. 5 3

WANTED—GIRD—A young girl to assist in housework. Call at northeast corner High street and Central avenue.

WANTED—GIRL—An experienced girl for general housework. Apply at 747 West Market.

FOR RENT — ROOMS — Three rooms and a cellar. Call at 455 North West street. 3 3*

WANTED—GIRL—A girl for general house work. No washing or ironing. A good home for a middle aged girl, or widow, preferred. Best of reference required. Call on Mrs. Nannie B. McQuown, 209 North Elizabeth street, opposite Hotel Faurot. 5 2*

WANTED—To know if you want me to furnish lot and build you a house in any part of the city, and sell same on the installment plan. If you have any property to sell, if you have any property to rent, if you have any property to trade, in or out of the city, call on

JOHN H. BRANAN,
Real Estate,
Rooms 57-58 Opera House Block.
3-4 Take Elevator.

MONEY LOANED on personal property, diamonds, watches, jewelry, bicycles, musical instruments, revolvers and guns. Big bargains in all kinds of unredeemed goods.
COPELAND'S LOAN OFFICE,
111 East Wayne Street.

ALF. CHANEY
Has Removed his
... PLUMBING SHOP ...
To his home at corner of North and Elizabeth streets. Stoves connected on short notice and all kinds of repair work promptly attended to.
NEW 'PHONE 89.
oc22 1m

Umbrella Hospital.
F. J. SHAVELIA, Prop.
No. 127 E High Street.
Manufacturer of Umbrellas and Parasols to order.
Repairing and recovering neatly done. Baby Cabs repaired to order.
Only up to date concern of this kind in Lima. Give him a call.

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CORN = CRISPS
.... ARE DELIGHTFUL ....
Try them once and you will have found the Perfection of Confectionery

COAL | BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL AT | COAL
HARRY RUMPLE'S
at lowest prices for quality offered.
OLD 'PHONE 371. NEW 'PHONE 384.
112 North Elizabeth St

ARE YOU INSURED?
If not, take time and investigate
The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.
—OF MILWAUKEE.—
And save money. It furnishes the Best Insurance at a lower cost than an other Company. It issues ALL approved forms of RENEWABLE TERM LIFE and ENDOWMENT Policies. Guaranteed LOAN, CASH, PAID UP and EXTENDED INSURANCE VALUES plainly stated in Policies. Dividends to policy holders GREATER THAN IN ANY OTHER COMPANY. For full particulars see, or write to
Or R. E. DAVIS, E. L. THOMAS, } Special Agents.
O'CONNOR & SONS, Gen'l Agents

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS
For stove Pipes, stove Repairing, Furnace Repairing and all kinds of Job Work. If you have not already tried us, give us a trial.
W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY

STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills
They have stood the test of years and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.
Wm. M. Melville, south-west corner Main and High streets.


EVENING DRESS
Is something that every man needs. Our facilities for making evening clothes are unsurpassed. We have the choicest line of goods in town, and in point of tailoring and fit our garments certainly have no equal.
We would be glad to have you come in and let us show you what we can do for you, and quote you prices which, quality considered, are surprisingly low.
SHERMAN WERNER & CO.,
308 North Main St.

DR. KNISELY,
EYE, EAR and THROAT SPECIALIST.
Catarrh, Throat and Lung Trouble treated by Vapor Inhalation.
Rooms 3 and 4 Cincinnati Block. No charge for Examination.

F. E. NOLAND,
DENTIST.
Rooms 1 and 10 O'Connor Block
Second Floor, North Main Street

BEN LEE.
has moved his
- LAUNDRY -
to No. 112 North Elizabeth street between the P. O. and Y. M. C. A. Call and see him.

LIMA SHOE CO.
Manufacturers of Latest Styles
335 North Main Street. MEN'S SHOES,
Save your money by getting your shoes repaired. PRICES FOR REPAIRING: Men's half soles, sewed, 50c; Ladies' half soles, sewed, 35c; Boys' half soles, sewed, 40c; Children's half soles, sewed, 25c; Men's heels, 20c; Women's heels, 15c.
Pure oak tanned leather used.
Work done while you wait.
GENTS' SEWED CALF SHOES.
Made to measure, perfect fit guaranteed, $3.
All the latest styles and shapes. Select your own leather and see your shoes made
PATCHING OF ALL KINDS.
Ready made goods kept in stock at Lowest Prices. Men's, Women's and Children's Rubbers.
Will be open next Saturday. Call and see us and save your money.

ROBERT W. THRIFT,
ATTORNEY
And Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 21 and 22 Metropolitan Block. Both 'phones. Loans negotiated. Notary in office. jun17-1yr

FAMILY WASHING
Rough Dry at Four Cents a Pound.
All Flat Work Will Be Ironed
No less than ten pounds will be taken. The Niagara has recently increased its facilities and intends making a specialty of this kind of work.
Ask your neighbors if you want to know the kind of work you get at the Niagara Laundry. We please them all. Prompt, efficient and reliable. Why have the inconvenience of home washing at home when you can have it done so cheap.
THE NIAGARA LAUNDRY,
No. 209 East High Street
Both Phones No. 2.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
J. M. CHASE,
DENTIST,
Rooms 40 and 41, Metropolitan block
.....Lima, Ohio.....

E. H. DORSEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FLOUR AND FEED
—Our Motto—Small Profits and— Quick Sales.
No. 308 South Main St. New 'Phone

A. SHERMAN
Furniture Repairing and Upholstering.
First-Class Work at Reasonable Prices
206 S. Pine St.

PHILADELPHIA DYEW ORKS
Robert Christie and Wm. Stickney Proprietors'
Clothes cleaning, dyeing and repairing a specialty. Dye hatters and furiers.
129 East High Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.
At 5 to 6 per cent on FARM LANDS CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all any interest day. LOANS MADE at Office
Call on us when you want money at a rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.
D. C. Henderson, Attorney, THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.
Rooms 1 & 2 Metropolitan Blk. Lima

MULLENHOUR & HEROLD
—PROPRIETOR OF—
BICYCLE AND MACHINE SHOP
Most complete General Repair Shop in Lima.
All Kinds of Patent Models Made to Order.
Have removed from the Gazette block to the Davis room, 134 North Union street, south of High.

JAMES FOLEY,
The Shoe Dealer
Store 335 North Main Street
Sells shoes as cheap as any and keeps open until 8 o'clock in the Evening to accomodate his customers.

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G. E. BLUEM, | 57 Public Square. | G. E. BLUEM.

BLANKETS.

Wool Blanket Sale To-day. . . . . .

To-day we begin a sale in all-wool Blankets, all of which will be sold at special low prices.

BLANKETS AT 1-3 OFF.

BLANKETS AT 1-4 OFF.

It will pay anyone to attend this Blanket Sale if in need of a wool Blanket, as they will certainly be sold at bargain prices.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square. Elevator 4th Floor.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House, Lima, O.

TEN DAYS AT WASHINGTON.

Tickets via Pennsylvania Lines Good for Stop-Over at National Capital.

Tickets to Philadelphia and New York via Washington and good for ten days' stop-over at the National Capital may be obtained over Pennsylvania Lines at the same fares as tickets sold to Philadelphia and New York over the direct line of the Pennsylvania system. For special information apply to nearest ticket agent of the Pennsylvania lines.

dec27-29 30 31-m-w-s-to Jan21

COLUMBUS, O., June 13, 1898.

I have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and find it the best medicine I ever used for the purpose.

D. L. WILLIAMS,
430 E. Long St.

For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton' sdrug stores. tf

Don't fail to read the want ads in THE NEWS.

LIMA'S SICK.

Majority of the Ailing Ones are Suffering From La Grippe.

George Reel is indisposed.

Mrs. H. Sontag is very sick.

Loren Stamets has the grip.

Ring Meily is doctoring the grip.

Hugh Cameron is under the weather.

Miss Mabel Hill is laid up with the grip.

W. K. Boone is threatened with the grip.

Joe Brownyar is still confined to his home.

Miss Boysell, of West Spring street, is on the sick list.

Tom Morris is sick at his home on East High street.

Mrs. F. H. Gould, of South Main street, has the grip.

Little Esther Diehl is convalescing after a week's illness.

Mrs. Brookhart, of South Elizabeth street, is a little improved.

Mrs. Harry Moulton is a victim of the prevailing disease, la grippe.

Mrs. Thomas Jones, of West North street, is suffering from la grippe.

Miss Ethel Wyatt, who has been sick for the past two months, is improving slowly.

Frank Bland, who has been confined to his home since Sunday, is able to be out again.

Dispatcher Geo. Reel, of the C., H. & D., was confined to his home yesterday by sickness.

John Scully, who fell on the ice Monday and sprained his arm, still carries it very careful.

Mrs. Geo. Mehaffey has been quite sick at the home of her mother, Mrs. O. W. Bell, the past few days.

Wm. Stickney, a member of the firm of Christia & Stickney, is confined to his home with the grip.

POLICE COURT.

Edward Elshart, Arrested Yesterday Evening, Charged With Living in Adultery.

Edward Elshart, who works at Shutt's establishment, on North Main street, is in serious trouble. Edward came here from Philsdelphia sometime ago. It is charged that he is a married man and that his wife resides in Philadelphia. Late yesterday afternoon Policeman Phalen placed Elshart under arrest, having a warrant charging him with living in adultery with a woman answering to the name of Mary Kuert.

The prisoner was arraigned and pleaded not guilty. The case was set for next Wednesday and Elshart was released on $100 bail.

When questioned he merely stated that he had been boarding with the woman.

THIS IS A CHANCE.

You can take advantage of this just as well as your neighbor, and we want to tell you that it's not only your privilege but your duty to make your thirty cents go just as far as possible in buying groceries. Look at this:

2 lb. Granulated Sugar	05
1-4 lb. Tea	05
2 bars Soap	05
1 lb. Starch	05
1 lb. Baking Powder	10

This lot of good goods for 30 cents at

WATSON & Co.,
Cheapest Grocery in Lima.

Paul Perry, of Columbus, Ga., suffered agony for thirty years, and then cured his piles by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals injuries and skin diseases like magic. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Hints on Advertising.

Have the goods to advertise.

Tell your story plainly in the newspaper that the people read, and in language they will easily understand, and observe the following advertising points:

Profitable advertising results from good goods being offered well.

Give your rival's advertising attention, but give your rival no advertising.

Advertising prestige is hard to win, but not hard to lose. It is easiest sustained.

The ad should be so plain that it will be understood by a reader of little understanding.

Your advertising should be a continuous story yet each ad should be complete in itself.

And Remember,

More than half the people in Lima read The News, and that prosperity comes only from persistent pushing.

BRICE'S WEALTH.

His Realty in Allen County Amounted to Only a Little Over $4,000.

His Widow Was Appointed Administratrix of His Estate—Life Insurance Alone Worth $650,000.

Says the New York Herald: That the late Calvin S. Brice left only $600,000 in personal property and no real property situated in New York was no surprise to many of his Wall street friends, for, according to some of them, the former senator's interests were rather widely scattered in other parts of the country, and when they were considered as a whole, in their opinion, he was worth three or four million dollars.

Colonel Brice's representatives were averse to giving any details about the estate, but from some of his friends it was ascertained that the property located in Ohio was considerable, being chiefly made up of

HIS RAILROAD HOLDINGS,

of which the Lake Erie & Western represents the principal asset. For some time it has been known in Wall street that Mr. Brice was the largest stockholder of the Lake Erie & Western, of which he was the president and leading factor. By some it was believed that he held more than $2,000,000 of this stock.

In addition to the Lake Erie & Western he was largely interested in other Ohio railroads. In the case of most of the railroad properties outside of the Lake Erie & Western, some of Colonel Brice's friends expressed the opinion that he converted most of his interests into cash, and that it was not unlikely that he at one time or another was a considerable owner of government bonds. So far as Colonel Brice's interests in New York were concerned, there was some uncertainty among his friends, but the opinion was expressed that considerable of this had been divided up among the members of his family some time ago, and that they are handsomely provided for.

He was a director in various institutions, including the Chase National bank. The various enterprises in which he took a hand brought him in considerable revenue, which he is believed to have used largely in his lavish household expenses. An administrator's bond for $1,200,000 was filed to-day with the Fidelity and Safe Deposit Company, of Maryland. Mr. Brice owned no property in Newport save one share in the Newport Casino stock, valued at $500.

It is probable that his whole estate, when formally taken into account, will amount to $7,000,000.

APPOINTED ADMINISTRATRIX.

A dispatch from New York says: Catherine Olivia Brice, widow of the late Calvin S. Brice, was appointed administratrix of his estate. The petition states that no real property was left by the decendent, and that his personal estate is valued at $600,000.

The heirs are Stewart M., Helen O., Margaret K., Walter Kirkpatrick and John Francis, their children, all of whom live with their mother.

BRICE'S REALTY AND PERSONALTY IN ALLEN COUNTY.

The taxes assessed against C. S. Brice in this county last year amounted to $25,000 personalty and $4,600 realty.

Washington, Jan. 5.—A statement from New York that the Calvin S. Brice estate is only worth $600,000, is clearly a mistake. His life insurance alone is $650,000. The bulk of his estate, however, is in Ohio, and as there is no occasion for bringing any more of his estate than necessary under New York jurisdiction. There were securities giltedged and unhypotheticated in that lost safe deposit vault which were discovered by Senator Brice a few weeks before his death valued at $3,500,000.

Mrs. S. Martin, of Ann Arbor, Mich., returned home this morning after spending the holidays with V. E. Bedford, of this city.

These are dangerous times for the health. Croup, colds and throat troubles lead rapidly to consumption. A bottle of One Minute Cough Cure used at the right time will preserve life, health and a large amount of money. Pleasant to take; children like it. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corder Main and North streets.

At Huntsville, Ala., paymasters began work Wednesday, paying Camp Force troops. It will require $125,000 to pay all—just half the amount required for the last payment.

Both branches of the Pennsylvania legislature adjourned at noon Wednesday until Thursday, January 12. Only business of minor importance was transacted at Wednesday's session.

The board of trade of Vallejo, Cal., has sent a letter to the secretary of the navy and another to the house naval affairs committee strongly urging that some of the new ships for the navy be built at the government navy yards.

President Harper, of Chicago university, announced Wednesday night at the twenty-seventh convocation of the university, that gifts aggregating $403,000 had been made to the institution.

Gen. H. T. Douglass and eight officers of his staff, 40 enlisted officers and a number of civilian employes sailed from Savannah for Havana Wednesday afternoon on the steamer Panama.

ABOUT THE CITY.

Interesting Pickups Mentioned in Brief For the Busy Reader.

One thousand cases of grip have been reported at Springfield.

The stores of Henry Turner and J. J. Murray at West Newton, were burglarized Tuesday night.

A buggy occupied by Lou Cunningham, of Toledo, was struck by a street car on West Wayne street yesterday and two of the wheels were wrecked.

W. F. McIntyre, a boiler maker, formerly of Lima but more recently of Fostoria, who while under the influence of a jag, imagined he was assaulted, was released from the city bastile yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop, the well known singer, has filed divorce papers in Marion, Ohio, seeking separation from her husband, Dr. Rufus Bishop, of Chicago, charging him with neglect and failure to support.

A couple of weeks ago a teacher in one of the Findlay schools wrote the word "dogma" upon the blackboard and asked her pupils to compose sentences containing the word. Among those written was the following: "Our dogma has three pups."

Contractor Cain, of the Columbia Construction company, is now trying to blame the street car company for the wretched condition of Market street paving, but doesn't it seem to you that the engineer under whose direction the work was done, is more to blame than anyone else?

La Grippe is again epidemic. Every precaution should be taken to avoid it. Its specific cure is One Minute Cough Cure. A. J. Sheperd, Publisher Agricultural Journal and Advertiser, Elden, Mo., says: "No one will be disappointed in using one Minute Cough Cure for La Grippe." Pleasant to take, quick to act. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

MONEY

And Over $1,000,000 of it Has Been Expended in the Indiana Fields the Past Year.—Other Oil News.

During the year just closed in the "Greater Indiana Oil Field" there were 1,102 wells completed at the nominal cost of $1,763,200, or an average of $1,600 apiece. Of this number 344 were dry holes or gas wells, entailing a loss to the oil operators of $550,400. This is about the actual cost of a well completed and put to pumping in this field, while with dry holes the operators could realize about $200,000 out of the pipe, derrick and other material around the dry holes, which deducted from the above would make a total loss to the operators of at least $350,000. There were 61 wells more completed the present year than there were last year, while in dry holes there is also an increase over 1897 of 64 wells. During the year 395 old wells were abandoned or pulled out, as they had produced all the oil they were capable of and being worthless the pipe was pulled out and the material moved to other new locations.

No change in oil.

Oil City, Jan. 4.—Credit balances $1.19; certificates, no bids; shipments 79,154 bbls; runs 67,828 bbls.

OIL DRILLER'S SUICIDE.

John Hamilton, married, a driller in the Piney Fork oil field, committed suicide Wednesday night at his home, on Piney Fork, by shooting himself with a revolver. No cause assigned.

STUBBORN COLDS

A stubborn cold is easily taken; it sticks to some people all winter and very often develops into bronchitis or consumption. You should cure a cold promptly by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This celebrated remedy is acknowledged to be most efficient and reliable for all affections of the throat and lungs. It cures a cold at once.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Promptly cures Stubborn Colds. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

News and Opinions

Of National Importance.

THE SUN

ALONE

CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, - - $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

The Sunday Sun

Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

C. H. & D. R. R.

In effect [illegible] at 12:01 o'clock a. m.

No.			
7	arrives daily		7:25 a m
7	leaves	"	7:35 a m
1	"	except Sunday	5:45 a m
1	arrives	" " "	9:10 a m
1	leaves	" " "	9:45 a m
6	arrives	"	12:30 p m
5	leaves	"	12:35 p m
5	arrives	"	5:00 p m
8	leaves	"	6:05 p m
15	arrives	"	9:55 p m
62	Sunday only, leaves		7:05 a m
	NORTH.		
2	arrives daily, except Sunday		8:20 a m
2	leaves	" " "	8:35 a m
11	leaves	"	5:45 a m
6	arrives	"	11:00 p m
6	leaves	"	11:55 p m
4	arrives	except Sunday	6:30 p m
4	leaves	" "	6:35 p m
10	arrives	" "	9:00 p m
12	arrives	"	1:25 a m
12	leaves	"	1:35 a m
62	Sunday only, arrives		7:50 a m
62	" " leaves		7:55 a m
62	" " arrives		10:30 p m

ERIE R. R.

In effect Dec. 11.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:38 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
21	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:00 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:00 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	3:30 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:41 a m
22	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect [illegible], 1897.

No.	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	1:05 a m
3	depart	1:15 a m
5	arrives	6:[illegible] p m
135	Minster accommodat'n, leaves	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
6	leaves	7:00 a m
4	arrives	1:35 p m
4	leaves	1:45 p m
8	arrives	7:15 p m
8	leaves	7:30 p m
135	Minster accommodat'n, arrives	9:50 p m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect Dec. 5, 1898.

NO.	GOING SOUTH.
1	Mail ..... 6:15 a m
3	Express ..... 3:30 p m
	ARRIVAL FROM SOUTH.
2	Express ..... 11:05 a m
4	Mail ..... 8:30 p m

Trains 1 and 3 make direct connection for Columbus, Chillicothe, Circleville and all points south and southeast.

For further information as to rates, etc., call up Telephone 140.

D. & L. N. R. R.

(In effect Nov. 27, 1898.)

No	GOING NORTH.
2	Daily except Sunday ..... 1:04 p m
4	Daily ..... 6:05 a m
6	Daily except Sunday ..... 6:10 p m
	GOING SOUTH.
1	Daily ex. Sunday ..... 5:30 p m
3	Daily ..... 12:10 p m
5	Daily ex. Sunday ..... 7:30 a m

Trains 1 and 5 run through to Columbus, O., reaching Columbus at 9:50 p. m. and 11:15 a. m. Nos. 2 and 4 run through to Detroit and reach that point at 12:00 noon and 8:50 p. m.

P., Pt. W. & C. R. R.

New Time Card, taking Effect Nov. 20, 1898

No.	EAST FROM LIMA.	
6.	Daily	7:35 a m
14.	Daily	2:37 p m
20.	Daily except Sunday	7:37 p m
36.	Daily except Sunday	9:25 p m
8.	Daily	9:25 p m
2.	Daily	10:45 p m
	WEST FROM LIMA.	
15.	Daily	1:37 a m
5.	Daily	2:30 a m
39.	Daily except Sunday	9:30 a m
9.	Daily	2:25 p m
35.	Daily except Sunday	4:30 p m

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

New Years Engagement.

One week, opening

Monday Afternoon.

AUBREY'S DRAMATIC CO.

Recognized by the press and public throughout the country as the strongest organization now playing at popular prices.

10, 20 AND 30 CENTS.

Different plays and specialties every performance. Repertoire: Monday Matinee, "Wife for Wife;" Monday night, "Danger of a Great City;" Tuesday night, "My Uncle from India;" Wednesday night, "The Land of the Living;" Thursday night "The Mystery of Thornton Park;" Friday night, "Lady Audley's Secret;" Saturday matinee, "The Jealous Mrs Jones;" Saturday night, "Condemned to Death."

Reserved seats at Melville's Saturday.

Ladies' free tickets good for Tuesday night only.

Steam and Hot Water HEATING.

Plumbing and gas fitting, gas fixtures, beer pumps and pump supplies, incandescent gas lamps complete for 75 cents by

J. M. McVEY,

The Practical Plumber, 119 E. High St.

$100,000 TO LOAN.

We have a large amount of Money to Loan on Improved Real Estate (Farm or City) at 5 to 7 per cent. Interest. Borrower can pay part or all of principal at any time. Interest stops on amount paid at that date; you pay interest on amount of principal you still have, no more. You are not compelled to pay any stipulated amount on principal monthly. No Building and Loan plan in ours. You will find our terms reasonable. When we tell you we can get you a loan you may depend upon getting it very soon. No delays or disappointments.

OUR MOTTO: "Get our terms and we will get your business." Use us.

PHOENIX LOAN CO.,

Room 21 (Third Floor) Opera Block. Take Elevator.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call.

City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.

C. H. FOLSOM,

Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Professional and Business Cards

HOTELS.

Bruat's Florentine Hotel, opposite C., H. & D. depot. Hotel and Restaurant. Popular prices. 35 elegantly furnished rooms

The New Cambridge, opp. P. F. W. & C. C. H. & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations, A. S. Mansfield, Prop. Popular prices

The Harrod, E. Market street, Lima, Ohio Open all hours. Rates $2 steam heat and electric lights. J. W. R. Artlesberger, Prop.

INSURANCE.

O. F Kemmer & Co., General Insurance Agents, room 1 Wise Block, Lima, O.

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.

J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line, No. 18 southwest corner Public Square. Telephone 46, both lines.

PIANO TEACHERS.

Lynn B. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Studio, rooms 11 and 12, over City Book Store.

PIANO TUNERS.

C. F. Woolery, tuner and repairer of pianos. Satisfaction guaranteed. 328 North Main.

J. W. McDonald, the Tailor. Telephone for Contatorium. No. 208 N. Main street.

Call on the **Lima Ice & Coal Company** for Pure Spring Water Ice. 'Phones 164 or 451.

BANKS.

The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments General Banking.

CHEAP CASH GROCERY.

We have a nice stock of staple and fancy groceries at lowest prices. Country produce a specialty. Give us a call. Tabler & Zimmerman, 201 South Main street. 'Phone 12.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT SURGEONS.

Dr. A. F. Knisely, Eye, Ear and Throat Surgeon, rooms 3 and 4, Cincinnati Block, Lima, Ohio. Bell Telephone 422. No charge for examination.

FLORIST.

Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 308. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

FURNITURE, ETC., WANTED.

Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off ladies' clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 128 east Market st. Give me a call and be convinced. A. R. Atchinson.

OLD RELIABLE MUSICAL REPAIRER.

All kinds of musical instruments repaired and tuned, and work guaranteed. Filling violin bows a specialty. C. W. Vogle, 109 E North st.

Dr. and Mrs. Dr. Murphy,

Physician and Accoucheurs.

Devote special attention to family practice and to the ladies during the lying-in. Gentlemens' charges $5.00, including attendance during the ensuing days. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence, 618 North Main Street. Bell Telephone, 247.

When You Want a Cab See

J. C. MUSSER,

The Elizabeth St. Livery, Hack and Transfer man. He has the finest turn-outs in the city. All kinds of rigs for light and heavy livery, rigs the best. Prices the lowest. Both 'phones 46. Give us a call. See us for Cabs.

WM. HOHL.

SALOON AND RESTAURANT.

Boarding by the Day or Week. Good accommodations for Travelers at Reasonable Rates.

Best of Whiskies, Wines and Cigars on hand

136 South Main Street, Lima, O

LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect July 17, 1898, at 4:45 o'clock a. m

No.			
	SOUTH.		
7	arrives daily		2:27 a m
7	leaves		2:32 a m
11	"	except Sunday	5:45 a m
1	arrives	" " "	9:40 a m
1	leaves	" " "	9:45 a m
5	arrives	"	12:30 p m
5	leaves	"	12:35 p m
3	arrives	"	4:00 p m
3	leaves	"	4:05 p m
13	arrives	"	9:50 p m
13	Sunday only, leaves		7:48 a m
	NORTH.		
2	arrives daily, except Sunday		8:20 a m
2	leaves	"	8:25 a m
14	leaves	"	5:55 a m
6	arrives	"	11:40 p m
6	leaves	"	11:55 p m
4	arrives	except Sunday	4:30 p m
4	leaves	" " "	4:35 p m
10	arrives	" " "	9:00 p m
12	arrives	"	1:25 a m
12	leaves	"	1:35 a m
20	Sunday only, arrives		7:40 a m
10	" " leaves		7:48 a m
20	" " arrives		10:20 p m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

No	WEST	No	EAST
1	daily .... 1:57 a.m	14	daily.. 8:25 a.m.
5	daily .... 3:53 a.m	6	daily.... 7:35 a.m.
*22	daily.... 9:40 a m	*26	daily .... 7 27 p m.
9	daily .... 2. 2 p m.	*2	daily.... 2 37 p m.
25	daily .... 6:20 p.m.	8	daily.... 5:30 p m.
	(*Except Sunday.)	2	daily.... 10:45 p m

D. & L. N. R. R.

In Effect November 27, 1898.

No	GOING NORTH.	
2	daily, except Sunday	2 04 p m
1	daily	6:05 a m
3	daily, except Sunday	6:10 p m
	GOING SOUTH.	
1	daily except Sunday	5:36 p m
3	daily, arrives in Lima	10 10 p m
5	daily, except Sunday	7:30 a m

Trains 1 and 3 run through to Columbus, O., reaching Columbus 8 0 p m. and 11:15 a m. Nos 2 and 4 run through to Detroit and reach that point at 12:40 noon and 8.50 p. m.

ERIE R. R.

In effect Jan 29, 1899.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:23 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
11	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo fast'd Express, daily except Monday	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	8.21 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	8:41 a m
20	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:50 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect May 28, 1899.

TRAINS SOUTH.	TRAINS NORTH.
No. 1 leaves 9:45 a m	No. 2 arrives 11 05 a m
No. 3 leaves 6:45 p m	No. 4 arrives 9. 20 p m

Trains Nos 1 and 3, leaving Lima at 5:45 a m. and 6:45 p. m., make direct connections for all points north and southeast. Baggage checked for sixty days on any residence in Lima to any point on or reached via the Ohio Southern. For further information as to rates, etc., call up city office, 75 Public square. Telephone 48.

F. E. FISHER,
Gen. Pass. Agt. O. S. Lima, O.

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect Sept. 5, 1897.

No	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	2:25 a m
3	depart	2:45 a m
5	arrives	4:45 p m
29	Minster accommod'n, leaves	4:55 p m
	EAST.	
4	leaves	7:20 a m
6	arrives	1:25 p m
4	leaves	1:45 p m
2	arrives	7:15 p m
7	leaves	7:35 p m
128	Minster accommoda'n, arrives	8:10 p m

CONCERNING WOMEN.

The only Indian woman lawyer in the country is said to be Miss Laura Lykens, a half-breed Shawnee graduate of the Carlisle Indian school, who is practicing in Oklahoma.

The Empress Augusta Victoria celebrated her 40th birthday Oct 22, far from her home and children, in the Turkish capital Her majesty was greatly feted on the occasion, not only by the German residents in Constantinople, but also by the Turkish nation.

Mrs. Alice Daynell is becoming famous for her painted copies of Florentine tapestries This lady has established herself in Florence in the Via Seragli and executes orders for copies of tapestry so well that it is difficult to decide whether they are done with the brush or the needle.

The queen of England is possessed of one of the most remarkable articles ever made in prison. The superintendent of Agra jail two years ago received an order to weave a carpet of special design for her majesty. On it twenty-eight of the deftest convicts of the establishment have been engaged. The carpet measures 77 feet by 40 feet, and is estimated to contain no fewer than 50,000,000 stitches.

There are many girls who are shunned by men and for the most part the fault lies with themselves. The girl who never exercises herself to be agreeable unless she can have everything her own way is one of them, for there is not a man alive who will give way in everything to a girl. The girl who scolds is another type; she may be perfectly good-tempered, but she has contracted the scolding habit, and so she is left alone to scold at her pleasure Then there is the girl with the haughty mien and cold stare. No man dares to make love to her, because there is nothing whatever to love in her. So the girl scowls at what she considers their bad taste, utterly ignoring the fact that her own foolish conduct is the sole cause of their neglect. Another girl without a lover is the painfully shy maiden. She likes to see men at a distance, but the moment they draw near she drives them back with her embarrassment. They retire simply out of pity, seeing her distress and awkward bashfulness Last on the list comes the girl who has always something smart to say about every one she sees, ridiculing people in order to be considered clever, little knowing how men intensely dislike to hear her pulling everybody's character to pieces, for their amusement.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES

"How many zones have we, Willie?" asked the teacher of a pupil in the junior class "Four," was the reply "Well, then, name the four," said the teacher "The frigerated, the horrid, the temperance and the intemperance," answered the little fellow

Freddie, aged 5, had been watching his mother prepare the Thanksgiving turkey for dinner, and finally said: 'Mamma, I'd rather be a wild turkey than a tame one." "Why so, dear?" she asked "Because," was the reply, "a wild one can run around on the prairie all his life and a tame one gets killed every year."

"Bessie," said a north side mother to her four-year-old daughter, "here's three cents: run down to the drug store on the corner and get me a stamped envelope" A few minutes later Bessie entered the store and the proprietor asked: "Well, little girl, what can I do for you?" "If you please, sir," she replied, "my mamma wants three cents worth of stamped antelope."

Harry, aged 4, while engaged in picking the "drumstick" of a Thanksgiving turkey partly swallowed one of the tendons, which are so numerous in the legs of a fowl, and was nearly choked. The tendon was finally extracted with great difficulty from the little fellow's throat, when he exclaimed: "Well, I don't blame the old turkey; it's the cook's fault for not taking off its garters."

Small Johnny had on his best clothes one Sunday and his mamma told him not to play in the dirt with them on. "Don't they have any dirt in heaven to play in?" he asked. "No, of course not," replied his mother. "Then what do little boys do up there?" queried Johnny "Oh, they play harps and sing and sit under the beautiful trees," was the reply. "Then," said the little fellow, "I don't see how they can have trees if there ain't no dirt."

IRONICAL IFS.

If it wasn't for enthusiasm but little would ever be accomplished.

If a man gives advice freely, it's probably because he wants to get rid of it.

If a girl tells you she can't sing, give her credit for being truthful and keep quiet

If you can't say anything good of your neighbors, you can at least keep silent.

If a woman has blonde hair it doesn't necessarily follow that she is light headed.

If woman proposed one rejection would crush her proud spirit beyond recovery

If every man didn't have to make his reputation there might be more good ones

If our neighbors would do things as we think they should it would be much easier to love them

If there is one thing that pleases a woman more than another it is to have the minister ask for a second piece of her pie Chicago News

It is a sad thing when men have neither wit to speak with nor judgment to hold their tongues.—La Bruyere.

TALES OF PLUCK AND ADVENTURE.

A Terrible Messmate.

As I sit down to pen this little incident of my life, writes a South African woman in the Wide World Magazine, this is the picture that rises before me: It is early morning in my beautiful African home (beautiful with a strange fascination that is all its own). Rising hastily, I throw on a wrapper and, opening the glass doors, step out on the stoop. The morning is fresh and clear after the dust-storm of the previous evening, and pulling up the grass blinds I look out on the promise of the coming day.

Calling my husband, I begin to pour out the coffee, when the Kaffir nurse appears with our baby boy. He is the picture of health and is clamoring for his porridge. I gave him a plateful, with a generous allowance of milk, and as one makes the most of the cool of the day in Africa, I tell him he may take it outside and eat it, thinking he would stay on the stoop. Instead of this, however, the little fellow marched off to the rockery, which of late seemed to have become his favorite place—a beautiful spot it was, with its tall red and white cactus trees and brilliant scarlet creepers.

Hurriedly finishing his breakfast, my husband remarked that he and the "boys"—as all Kaffirs are called, old or young—would be late in starting with the transport wagon to the town, so he kissed me, and laughingly promised to bring the child and me something from the town. Then he went out and disappeared into the compound, waving his hand as he turned the corner.

Picking up my hat, I went out to find my baby boy. He was not on the stoop, so I walked on and turned the corner towards the rockery. Suddenly I caught a glimpse of the fair curls on his dear baby head, and I softly called his name. The very next moment I beheld a sight which seemed to freeze my blood and root me to the spot, speechless with horror.

My child was seated on a stone, eating his porridge, and close by his side was a huge snake, one of the most venomous of its species. Alternately that amazing pair took a spoonful of the porridge! All at once I saw the ghastly reptile raise its head, as if to strike, but instead, gracefully curving its head downwards, it took some milk out of the plate. In anger the infant struck it with the spoon, saying at the same time, "No, no! Bom S'ong! my turn now." Try and realize my astonishment when the reptile only cowered down in the leaves, watching the child out of its tiny bright eyes. My precious little one finished his porridge, and placing the plate down, watched whilst the snake drank up the milk he had evidently left for it; there seemed to be a most friendly understanding between them.

I watched them for some time as in a dream, and then, calling my son softly by name, I moved forward a step in fear and trembling. The snake, at the sound of my voice, raised itself and, seeing me, disappeared from view. Rushing forward, I clasped my child in my arms, as though he were some lost treasure suddenly found again. I smothered him with kisses, and not once again during the day did I even lose sight of him.

Anxiously I watched for my husband's home-coming to tell him my tale of horror. When he had heard my morning's experience, he viewed the extraordinary incident with the same feelings of horror that I did. He agreed that something must be done on the following day.

Very light was my sleep that night, and many times did I get up and look at my sleeping baby, thanking God he was safe, as I beheld his darling face.

Next morning, when the usual breakfast hour arrived, I coaxed the child to have his meal with me on the stoop, whilst my husband took a plate of steaming hot milk down to the rockery, trusting that the well-known love of snakes for warm milk would bring "Bom Slong" out of its nest. Nor was he deceived. Almost immediately the snake came gliding along, but seemed puzzled and somewhat suspicious at not finding the child there as usual. The smell of the milk, however, soon proved stronger than its suspicions, and the dangerous reptile began to drink.

My husband at once raised his gun and fired, killing the snake at one shot. Then he carefully buried it out of sight, telling me not to say anything to the child. Next day my boy went to the rockery as usual, and great was his grief that his strange companion did not appear. For weeks he fretted, and watched every morning for his fearful pet.

A Whale's Revenge.

A widely known and feared devilfish has its headquarters in the Northern Pacific, mostly along the American coast, especially affecting the Gulf of California. This huge creature is a mammal, one of the great whale family, really a rorqual of medium size and moderate yield of oil. Only the elite of the Yankee whalemen, dexterous and daring as are all the tribe, can hope to get "to windward" of the diabolically cunning giants. It is a peculiar characteristic of this animal that it seems ever on the alert, scarcely exposing for one moment its broad back above the sea-surface when rising to spout, and generally traveling, unlike all its congeners, not upon, but a few feet below the water. For this reason, and in this fishery alone, the whalers arm themselves with iron-shafted harpoons, in order to strike with greater force and certainty of direction a whale some distance beneath the surface. A standing order, too, among them is never by any chance to injure a calf while the mother lives, since such an act exposes all and sundry near the spot to imminent and violent death. Neglect of this most necessary precaution, or more probably accident, once brought about a calamity that befell a fleet of thirteen American whaleships which had been engaged in the "bow-head" fishery among the ice-floes of the Arctic Pacific. In order to waste no time, they came south when winter set in, and by common consent rendezvoused in Margharita Bay, Lower California, for a month or two's "devil-fishing."

The whales were exceedingly abundant that season, and all the ships were soon busy with as much blubber as they could manage. The ease with which the whales were being obtained, however, led to considerable carelessness and forgetfulness of the fact that the whale never changes its habits. One bright morning, about three weeks after the opening of the season, the whole flotilla of fifty-two boats, four from each ship, had been lowered and were making their way as rapidly as possible to the outlying parts of the great bay, keeping a bright lookout for "fish." Spreading out fan-wise, they were getting more and more scattered, when about near the centre of the fleet some one suddenly "struck" and got fast to a fish. But hardly had the intimation been given when something very like panic seized upon the crowd. In a moment or two the reason was apparent. From some cause, never definitely known, a harpooner had in striking a large cow whale transfixed her calf at her side with his harpoon, killing it immediately. The mother, having quietly satisfied herself that her offspring was really dead, turned upon her aggressors like a veritable demon of destruction, and, while carefully avoiding exposure of her body to attack, simply spread devastation among the flotilla. Whenever she rose to the surface, it was but for a second, to emit an expiration like the hiss of a lifting safety-valve, and almost always to destroy a boat or complete the destruction of one already hopelessly damaged.

Every blow was dealt with an accuracy and appearance of premeditation that filled the superstitious Portuguese, who formed a good half of the crews, with dismay—the more so that many of them could only guess at the original cause of what was really going on. The speed of the monster was so great that her almost simultaneous appearances at points widely separated made her seem ubiquitous; and as she gave no chance whatever for a blow, it certainly looked as if all the boats would be destroyed seriatim. Not content with dealing one tremendous blow at a boat and reducing it at once to a bundle of loose boards, she renewed her attentions again and again to the wreckage, as if determined that the destruction should be complete. Utter demoralization had seized even the veterans, and escape was the only thought governing all action. But the distance to shore was great, and the persistence and vigor of the furious leviathan, so far from diminishing, seemed to increase as the terrible work went on. At last two boats did succeed in reaching the beach at a point where it sloped very gradually. The crews had hardly leaped overboard, to run their craft up high and dry, when close behind them in the shallows foamed and rolled their relentless enemy, just too late to reach them. Out of the large number of well-equipped boats that left the ships that morning, only these two escaped undamaged, and the loss of the season's work was irremediable. Over fifty men were badly injured, and six, one of whom was the unhappy origin of the whole trouble, were killed outright. The triumphant avenger of her slain offspring disappeared as silently as she had carried on her deadly warfare, as far as could be known unhurt, and with an accumulated hoard of experience that would, if possible, render her more of a "devil" to any unsuspecting whalemen who should hereafter have the misfortune to meet with and attack her than she had proved herself to be already. Dejected and crippled, the fleet lost no time in getting away from the spot and fleeing north to San Francisco, there to refit for other and more profitable fishing grounds.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Bluff That Worked.

"Here's a true story of cold cheek," said a local real estate dealer. "Eight years ago a New Orleans man lost a good job here and went to a certain Southern city with just $2 in his pocket. He was well dressed and had a plausible tongue, and hearing that the contract for building a court-house was about to be let by a reform Board of Commissioners he walked in and actually secured the job. They gave him two days to fill a bond, and he went straight to a banker, showed him where there there was money in the scheme, and in thirty minutes persuaded him to become his surety. Now, mark you, he knew no more about erecting a public building than a soft-shell crab knows about Greek verbs, but he telegraphed immediately to a big contracting firm in St. Louis, and in forty-eight hours was in consultation with their expert. As a result he sublet the work at a figure that left him about $15,000 clear profit, after giving the banker a slice. All the time he was doing this he had only his $2 to go on. He used it for 'shaves and shine,' standing off everything else, but he had the deal closed inside of the three weeks and the spoils salted away. Then, of course, he was in clover. He made some lucky speculations afterward in phosphate lands, and is worth to-day at least $50,000."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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A Little Violinist.

Among high brick buildings, in a narrow street, lived Frieda Uulrich. Right in front of her window the elevated trains whizzed past every five minutes, jarring the chairs and tables in the rooms and every dish in the cupboard. But the little girl never heeded these harsh sounds, because she was always playing upon her violin; before school and after school and all the evening she played. During the day her brother Rudolph, who was also a violinist, played with her, and their mother accompanied them upon the piano. Then the humble home resounded with charming music. Every evening, at seven o'clock, Rudolph took his violin and went away, for he played "second violin" in the orchestra at the opera house. He had played there ever since his father died, three years before.

One evening, after he had gone, Frieda said, "Rudolph says I am as good a player as he is: and the next time a violinist is wanted in the orchestra he is going to propose my name to Herr Ziegler, the director."

"There are no girls in the orchestra," her mother said.

"I know it. But Rudolph's going to manage it some way or other," Frieda replied, as she picked up her violin and began to play the opera "Mignon."

While the little violinist was playing her heart and mind flew away from her humble home to a land of sunshine and birds and flowers. She became possessed of the spirit of the drama. She imagined herself to be the girl Mignon, who seemed to be always singing and dancing and laughing.

When she had finished playing, she cried out, "I'd give the whole world to play in the orchestra with Rudolph!"

The mother did not heed Frieda's wild ejaculation. She merely remarked, "How quickly the evening has passed! It's late, Frieda, we must go to bed."

Frieda went to bed but she did not go to sleep. She kept hearing the music of the opera ringing in her ears. She had never seen "Mignon" produced on the stage, so she lay awake, trying to picture in her mind the enchanting scenes until she heard her brother returning. Then she buried her head in her pillow, and went to sleep.

The mother and Frieda always breakfasted early. Rudolph was usually a late riser, because of his late hours; but the next morning he was the first one up.

"Hurrah, Fritz!" he exclaimed. "One of the second violinists is sick. Ziegler says he'll try you at a rehearsal this morning."

"Aren't you fooling?" Frieda called from her room.

"Honor bright! The rehearsal is at eleven o'clock," Rudolph replied.

Frieda quickly dressed, and went to hear what her brother had to say about her playing in the orchestra.

"I'm a girl. What are you going to do about that?" she anxiously inquired.

"Dress you in boy's clothes. One of my old suits will just fit you," Rudolph answered.

Their mother objected seriously; but Rudolph insisted, saying: "Ziegler hates a girl violinist. He won't listen to Fritz's playing if I bring her there in skirts." Frieda at first rebelled, but, after breakfast, she consented to be clothed in a pair of Rudolph's outgrown knee-breeches, a jacket and one of her own shirt-waists. Her blond, curly hair fell carelessly about her neck and ears making her appear quite a little genius. She was tall for her age, and Rudolph declared that she made a better-looking boy.

"We've got you dressed all right. Now we must practice 'Mignon' till it's time to start," Rudolph said.

So the mother, brother and sister played the difficult part of the opera until half past ten. Then Frieda put on her ulster and a Tam O'Shanter, and went with Rudolph to the opera house. She walked shyly along by his side, holding tightly to his hand, and carrying with her other hand her violin case. When they reached the stage door, Rudolph said: "Be brave, Fritz. Remember you're a boy." Frieda did not reply. She followed her brother up a long flight of stairs, then through dark, winding passages to a room where a dozen men were talking and smoking.

"Herr Professor, this is Fritz," Rudolph said to a tall man, with curly black hair, and a long, drooping moustache.

Frieda stepped forward, and presented her slender white hand.

"Ah, Fritz! I've heard such praises of your playing. I shall expect a great deal," Herr Ziegler said, taking Frieda's hand.

"I hope I shall not disappoint you, Herr Professor. I'm very anxious to play in the orchestra," Frieda replied.

Rudolph watched the director and his sister nervously.

"Let's hear you tune your violin, my boy," Herr Ziegler said.

Frieda took her violin from the case, and began tuning it. The director listened sharply. Just then a number of men with instruments entered the room. The director said something to them. Then they all fell to tuning their instruments, and the twanging of Frieda's violin mingled with a hundred other discordant sounds.

"This way, Fritz. We're going into the auditorium," Rudolph said to his sister.

Frieda followed the musicians to the orchestra, and sat in a chair by the side of her brother. When the instruments were in tune, and the score of the opera was in order upon the racks, the director raised his baton. For an instant Frieda's heart stood still; but, when the director swayed his baton downward Frieda responded with her violin bow, and she heard her own violin ring out in cadence with all the other instruments. The little violinist felt the keen black eyes of the director watching every movement of her bow. She was so frightened that part of the time she could not see the notes of the score. She played from memory, until the mist cleared away from her eyes, and she could again see the notes of the opera.

The little violinist did not enjoy the rehearsal as she had anticipated. She was very glad when it was over, and she could go home to her mother. Herr Ziegler did not say one word in regard to Frieda's playing. So Rudolph knew that, at least, the director had no fault to find.

That evening Frieda played again with the orchestra, and she was not at all frightened. The glamour of the stage and the voices of the singers, blending with the music of the orchestra, enchanted her. She was in a sort of dream. The instruments seemed like human voices calling and answering one another. At times the wind instruments roared like a tempest. Then they ceased and the string instruments murmured as softly as the summer breeze. When the prima donna was singing "Knowest Thou the Land?" a tear trickled down Frieda's cheek. She quickly brushed it off, lest the men mistrust that she was a girl.

Between the acts the musicians went to a room below, where they smoked and refreshed themselves. Rudolph and Frieda walked to and fro in the passage ways. Men were gliding about shifting the scenery for the following act. Chorus girls were dancing and whirling around like fairies. The little violinist looked on in wonderment at all these mysteries behind the scenes, until the call-bell rang for the musicians to take their places. Then Rudolph and Frieda went again to the orchestra.

When the opera was over, the musicians took their instruments and hastily left the opera house. Rudolph went to hear what the director had to say about his sister's playing. Frieda remained alone in the auditorium. The audience that had sat all the evening immediately back of her was gone. The large opera house had relapsed into silence. The walls and high ceiling, which had resounded with the music of "Mignon" were cold and blank and dumb. The little violinist felt as much alone as though she were in a mountain glen. Rudolph was gone only ten minutes, but it seemed like an hour to Frieda.

When he returned, he announced, "Herr Ziegler says he'll hire you, Fritz."

"O Rudolph! what a good brother you are!" Frieda exclaimed, throwing both arms around his neck.

"Don't act like a girl, Fritz," Rudolph said, gently unclasping her arms.

When the mother heard that Herr Ziegler had hired Frieda, she was greatly surprised, but she did not object to her playing in the orchestra. So, night after night Frieda went with Rudolph to the opera house. She soon got used to wearing boy's clothes, and walked fearlessly through the streets, whistling snatches of the opera, as Rudolph did.

During the day, at home and at school, Frieda wore girl's clothes, never forgetting to change them before going to the opera house. Everything went on smoothly for two months. But one night Rudolph and Frieda were late in starting, and the little violinist forgot to change her clothes. She put on her ulster and hastened away. Rudolph did not notice her skirts, either. The two took their places in the orchestra and began playing the overture to "The Queen's Lace Handkerchief." All of a sudden Rudolph jumped almost out of his chair. "Fritz," he gasped, "you forgot your trousers!"

Frieda was too scared to speak. She kept on playing, turning very pale.

The musicians had seen the girl playing with them. The director, however, had not made the discovery. But at the end of the first act, as the musicians were going below, Herr Ziegler spied Frieda's skirts.

He hurried after her, yelling: "Bah! Zounds! A girl in my orchestra! What does it mean? Explain! explain, Rudolph Ulrich!"

"It's—Frieda,—my—sister," Rudolph stammered.

"Herr Professor, just wait a few minutes; and I'll run home and put on my trousers." Frieda made bold to say.

"Trousers! What do you mean?" the director asked, fuming with rage.

"I wore trousers, because Rudolph said you would not listen to my playing if I wore skirts," Frieda explained.

"Herr Professor, forgive what I've done! I was so anxious to have Frieda play in the orchestra!" pleaded Rudolph.

The director did not answer. He raged with anger till the call bell rang. Then he went to the orchestra with the musicians. Frieda remained below.

When the musicians went below at the end of the second act, Frieda was awaiting them, in boy's clothes.

"Herr Professor, I went home and put on my knee-breeches and coat. So now I'm ready to play the third act of the opera," said the little violinist, her face all aglow with mischief.

The director glanced at Frieda, and his heavy frown changed to a good-natured smile.

"Fritz,—or Miss Frieda,"—he exclaimed, "I forgive you, because you're a genius."

"And may I play in the orchestra?" Frieda asked.

"It will spoil your delicate touch. You must study to be a soloist," the director replied.

"Will you listen to my playing if I wear skirts? I'd like to be a girl again. I'm tired of being a boy."

"Listen to your playing? Yes, my child, some day all the world shall listen to your playing with rapture," predicted Herr Ziegler, bowing respectfully to the little violinist.—Chas. C. Smith, in Harper's Round Table.

Cotton Mills East and South.

Horace G. Wadlin, chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics, has recently published a report on New England Cotton Mill conditions, in which he says.

"It is plain that there are certain advantages which the mills in Massachusetts and in the south enjoy as against each other. So far as can be determined, the principal advantage in the south lies in long hours and low wages. Just how much of an advantage this is upon the whole is an open question, or at least a question upon which there is much difference of opinion. Statistics are adduced which show that the disparity in nominal wages is almost 30 per cent in favor of the southern mill owners. Still it must be remembered that nominal wages, from the manufacturers' standpoint, do not show labor cost, as far as the industry as a whole is concerned, the labor cost, when computed per spindle, does not show nearly so wide a variation, while if the total cost of labor and stock be computed as a percentage upon the output, the differences between the states are still smaller. While taxes are lower in the south, interest charges are higher. There appears to be a slight advantage in cost of power in some of the southern states, due partly to the great use of water power, but so far as the statistics obtainable show, where the aggregate cost of fuel is computed as a percentage upon output for the industry, the advantage seems to be very slight. Although it is generally supposed that the proximity of the cotton fields to the southern mills results in great saving in the cost of cotton goods, such, according to the report, is not the case, this natural advantage being largely offset by higher freight rates and other factors. Then, again, the southern mills are at a greater distance from the centers of distribution of the product. To this must be added the fact that they are also further away from the sources whence machinery and supplies must be obtained.

In concluding, the author of the bulletin remarks that while the situation is serious, it is not hopeless, and, in justification thereof, he says: "Here is an industry which is today better organized than many others, which, notwithstanding its present difficulties, has on the whole, suffered less than some others during the last five years; which represents in the entire state of Massachusetts fully $100,000,000 in capital; which, during ten years, has increased its productive capacity fully 50 per cent and its output fully 52 per cent, and which possesses certain advantages which can never be overcome, in spite of certain disadvantages with respect to certain competitors which for the time exist."

University of Illinois Dynamometer Car.

The dynamometer car which the Peoria and Eastern division of the Big Four route has recently constructed for the Mechanical Engineering Department, is proving to be a complete success. The co-operation of this railroad with our Engineering Department appears to be a desirable arrangement to both parties. The object of this car is to provide means for making accurate determinations of the comparative efficiency of different types of locomotives as well as to measure the resistance of different kinds of freight and passenger trains at various speeds. The interior of the car is fitted up neatly for comfort and safety. It is equipped with passenger trucks and air-brakes and rides very easily. All the apparatus in the car belongs to the University and is in charge of the Mechanical Engineering department. In use the car is run directly behind the locomotive, so that the resistance of the train is transmitted through the car to the locomotive. The records, which are automatically recorded on suitably arranged rolls of paper, are:

(a) The pull of the draw-bar in pounds.

(b) The speed of the train in miles per hour.

(c) The steam pressure in the locomotive boiler.

(d) Time of passing mile posts.

Besides these, automatic record observations may also be made on other pressures, speed and temperatures of importance. All the water fed to the boiler passes through a meter on the car.—The Illini.

Carrots a La Flamande.

When par-boiled and drained, put the carrots into a saucepan with a piece of butter, a small lump of sugar and as much water as may be necessary for sauce; add some finely minced parsley and pepper and salt to the taste. Let the carrots simmer until done (about fifteen minutes) shaking them occasionally. Beat together the yolks of two eggs and two tablespoonfuls of cream, stir this into the carrots off the fire and serve.

No Better Evidence Needed.

Customer—I don't know about buying any sausage this morning. I've got tired of always seeing a great, big, worthless dog hanging about here. It doesn't look just right for a meat market.

Butcher—You needn't be suspicious about my sassidges, ma'am, onless you come here some morning and find that dog missin'.—Chicago Tribune.

A country clergyman recently announced from the pulpit: "A collection will be taken at the poor for the benefit of the door."—Tit-Bits.

FEWER ONE-CENT STAMPS

A CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE OF MODERN COMMERCIAL LIFE.

The One-Cent Stamp Rapidly Going Out of Date For the Mailing of Catalogues, Circulars and Samples—The Reasons For the Discontinuance of Their Use.

One of the curious circumstances of modern commercial life is the passing of the one-cent stamp. It is rapidly going out of date for the mailing of catalogues, circulars, samples and other matter sent through the post-office in large quantities by business houses, and many concerns have ceased to use it altogether. A few days ago a reporter dropped in at the private office of one of the leading retail establishments of this city, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat, and observed a bushel basket of freshly addressed envelopes in one corner. A busy clerk was decorating each with a two-cent stamp.

"Those envelopes contain small printed folders," said one of the partners in the house, "announcing some winter novelties. There is not a scratch of a pen on any of them and they could be sent just as easily for a penny apiece. As there are 5000 in the lot, it would mean a saving of just $50 in to-day's postage bill."

"Why the mischief don't you do it, then?" asked the visitor.

"Because we have learned," said the merchant, "that it doesn't pay. It is one of the economies that don't economize. Nowadays the average busy man rarely opens an unsealed envelope bearing a one-cent stamp. He knows without looking further that it contains advertising matter and throws it into the waste basket at once. Even if he opens it he does so with a mind already prejudiced, because the stamps proclaim that the inclosure is printed."

"But why should that prejudice him?" interrupted the reporter.

"Because it destroys the individuality of the communication. Every man likes to feel that he is addressed personally, and if he knows in advance that he isn't a bad effect is made. It is the difference between talking to him in his private office and talking to him as one of a crowd from a platform. This may seem like splitting hairs, but advertising has become such an art at present that absolutely nothing must be overlooked. We put a two-cent stamp on the envelope, which insures it at least being opened. Then we must depend on the attractiveness of the folder to interest the recipient.

"We have reduced the matter to a very exact business basis," continued the merchant. "Take, for instance, this particular bunch of mail. The folders are gotten up quite handsomely and cost us $125 for the 5000, or 2½ cents apiece. I calculate that four-fifths of them would be thrown away if they went out with one-cent stamps. That would be a clear loss of $100 for the inclosures, $40 for postage and, say, $15 for envelopes, addressing and so on, making a total of $155. The increased cost of the two-cent stamps is $50, but we are certain that they will land one of the folders in the hands of each person on the list. The net saving is $105. There is no sentiment or imagination about the transaction. It is a clear, cold matter of arithmetic. We formerly used the one-cent stamp wherever we could, but experience and close observation have taught us that it was bad policy."

The reporter talked to several other business men on the subject and found them of practically the same opinion. "The change is largely due," said a well-known wholesaler, "to the increased cost of advertising matter intended for distribution through the mails. Not long age most business houses contented themselves with very simple pamphlets giving prices and perhaps embellished with a few small cuts. The whole thing was cheaply gotten up, printed on very ordinary paper and cost a mere trifle. The modern 'booklet,' as it is generally called, is quite a different affair. The cover design is drawn by a first class artist, the illustrations are frequently equal to those of the magazines, and the matter is probably prepared by a high-priced expert. Needless to say, the mechanical work must be in accord, and the expense of such a publication is a serious item. Here, for instance, is one of our special catalogues, with pictures lithographed in six colors. The silk ribbon drawn through the back alone cost more than the old-time price list, all told. When we incur such an outlay we must be reasonably certain that the booklet is at least seen by the people to whom it is addressed, and under the circumstances it would be foolish to use a one-cent stamp. That would at once suggest something cheap and common.

"But we use a two-cent stamp at present," he continued, "to carry even a simple little slip giving certain shipping directions to our customers. Our idea is that it catches the eye of the man we are after. A good many busy men have their mail sorted by a confidential clerk before they see it, and unsealed envelopes with one-cent postage are apt to be thrown aside then and there as of no importance. If it has a two-cent stamp, it is fairly certain to remain in the batch that reaches the head of the house. Samples of dress goods were formerly sent in unsealed envelopes, almost invariably, but they were so apt to slip out and get lost that the practice has been generally abandoned. Some of these samples are quite expensive, and it doesn't pay to take chances."

A theatrical agent contributed a fragment of curious information to the store. "The big dramatic agencies, and, in fact, the managers of all the more important attractions," he said, "keep lists of newspaper editors and critics all over the country and send them regularly little tissue slips containing notices printed in imitation of the typewriter. These were originally sent out under a one-cent stamp to save postage, but the results were so unsatisfactory that the two-center was adopted instead. Of course, the cost is something enormous, as the lists are large and the slips are sent out quite frequently, but the returns must justify the extra outlay, as nobody has gone back to the old plan. In fact, the one-cent stamp was hugely illogical for that particular purpose, as the imitation of the typewriter was intended to give the inclosure a personal air which was at once defeated by the appearance of the envelope. Even marked papers mailed by the dramatic agents at present are supplied with two cent stamps. They attract attention and make the package seem extra important."

A Masked Battery.

On one of the suburban streets a girl of nineteen remained at home with the smaller children while the parents went to the theatre. The locality was somewhat lonely, but no one had ever been disturbed, and then she had more courage than the average woman.

Just after the clock struck ten she heard an unusual and unaccountable noise upstairs. All those of the family at home were with her, and she could only account for the racket by the presence of a burglar. She only hoped that he would take what he wanted and depart without molesting them. But this hope was dashed by a loud report from the room just overhead.

There was quiet for a time. Perhaps the burglar had accidently shot himself. She would have shrieked for a policeman, but she knew there was none in earshot, and she would not leave the children while she ran for a neighbor. She grouped the little ones about her and waited. Then came two sharp, quick reports and she was planning an escape with her little charges through the back way, when the parents arrived. Despite all the children talking at once, the thrilling news was soon understood. All implored the father to go for an officer, but he armed himself with a hammer and the brave daughter led the advance with a lamp. As they reached the second landing there was another report and the old gentleman hurried down stairs. The daughter saw a red streak shoot upward ahead of her, yet she laughed until she had to set the lamp down in preference to dropping it. The canned tomatoes were stored up there, and after the usual preliminary rumblings that accompany the acute state of fermentation, they had been exploding one by one.—Detroit Free Press.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Love has a language to describe everything but itself.

Every woman likes to be thought a riddle, but not one that can't be guessed.

Lots of married men growl at their wives in bass and make love to them in falsetto.

A man is dangerously near falling in love with a woman when he likes to hear her laugh.

Every girl has an idea that when she is telling a man she loves him, her face will appear transfigured.

Probably the greatest compliment a man can pay to a woman is not to have her fall in love with him.

There is a certain look of quiet enjoyment which never comes over a woman's face except at a funeral.

A woman's face may look like an open book, but you may be pretty sure the pages are stitched in all wrong.

You can generally tell how engaged people will treat each other after they get married by the way they don't treat each other while they are engaged.—New York Press.

Kirghiz Music.

One of the Kirghiz came into my tent, and, squatting down, began to play the kaumuss, a three-stringed instrument played with the fingers. The music was monotonous and of a melancholy cadence, but it harmonized well with the moods they inspired. In a word, it was typically Asiatic. I sat and listened to it with pleasure, giving my imagination, captive to the music, the soft moaning of the night wind, the gentle crackle of the fire. How many and many a night did I not spend thus during the long years that followed, listening to the dreamy sounds of that primitive Kirghiz instrument!

How many a dark, solitary winter afternoon did I not while away in this foolish fashion! In course of time I grew accustomed to the kaumuss, and derived as much pleasure from it as the Kirghiz did themselves. In fact, I grew fond of it. Its soothing music carried my mind away into the fairy realms of day dreams; my thoughts flew far away to my home amid the dark pine woods of Sweden.—"Through Asia," by Sven Hedin.

Hard Luck For This Scientist.

A scientific gentleman told a little tale worth repeating at a British Association meeting the other day. He is engaged in collecting material for a book on magnetism, and in a paper on the subject in a German periodical. Not knowing the Teutonic tongue, he sent the article to the translation bureau. In due time the translation was handed to him. He became very wroth indeed, for the article, when he scanned the lines, was simply a German reprint of one from the gentleman's paper a year ago, which appeared in an English journal. Insult was added to injury when the scientist had to pay for translation exactly proprietors of the journal in which he received from the article originally figured.—J

COLUMBUS, O., March 24, 1896.
LINCOLN MEDICINE Co., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen—I have suffered with Catarrh since 1880 and have expended over $100 for different remedies. I have taken offensive scabs from my nose an inch in length, and half the size of my finger. I have used one-half jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and one bottle of Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure. I can now breathe naturally. The scabs in my nose have disappeared and I feel better than I have for years. I have received more benefit from Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, than from all other medicines combined.
C. F. SCHUMACKER,
219 Neil Avenue, Columbus.
For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

NO GAS. NO PAIN.
Teeth extracted without pain. Vitalized Air or Gas given if desired.
DR. McINDOE,
Cincinnati Block. Both 'Phones.

Dr. A. W. Kahle, 708 West Spring St. Bell 'Phone 146, Lima 'Phone 169.
Dr. R. D. Kahle, 52 West North St., Lima 'Phone 85.
DRS. KAHLE & KAHLE,
Harper Block, cor. Main and North Street, Lima Telephone 104. Lima, Ohio.

W. A. SMITH,
Slate and Tin and Steel Roofing.
Asphalt gravel roofing. All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to. Corrugated iron roofing a specialty.
200 South Main St. New Phone 205.

PHILLIP ALBERT,
Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing and Manicuring room. Face steaming and massaging a specialty.
Room 9 Holmes Block, N. Main St.
He does all kinds of fine hair work and invites all to call and see him. Chiropodist specialist. Special attention given to the treatment of the scalp and hair. Switches, $1.50 up. Wave and Bangs $1.50 up.

What's the Matter With KANSAS.
Kansas Owns (in round numbers) 900,000 horses and mules, 550,000 milch cows, 1,800,000 other cattle, 2,400,000 swine and 225,000 sheep.
Its Farm Products this year include 150,000,000 bushels of corn, 60,000,000 bushels of wheat and millions upon millions of dollars in value of other grains, fruits, vegetables, etc.
In debts alone it has a shortage.
Send for free copy of "What's the Matter with Kansas?"—a new book of 96 pages of facts.
General Passenger office,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, Chicago.

CHIROPODIST.
Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment Manicuring.
Ingrowing toe nails cured, corns and bunions removed without pain. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Will call at residence if desired.
Office hours from 2 until 6.
North West corner of Spring and Elizabeth Streets.

TODD BROTHER'S
NEW MACHINE SHOPS.
We do a general line of repairing of all kinds. Pipe cutting a specialty. We have the only machine in Lima that can cut pipe from 2½ to 8 inches. Prices reasonable. Work satisfactory. When you want anything in our line give us a call.
119 S. CENTRAL AVENUE

Steam and Hot Water Heating.
Pluming and gas fitting, Sinks, cistern pumps, lawn hose, hose reels and hose nozzles. Also agent for the Cleveland beer pumps and all beer pump supplies. Incandescent gas lamps 75c, complete.
J. I. McVEY,
119 E Hight Street.

Health and Beauty.
Lovely Complexion, Rosy Cheeks, Bright Eyes, Perfect Form, by using Lincoln's Life Tonic, a Vegetable Compound. A Uterine tonic for Female Weakness, strengthens the ligaments so that the organs are kept in place. It gives quick relief and cures all weakness and diseases of those delicate organs. It fits women for the highest duties of her sex—wifehood and motherhood, and costs only $1 per bottle. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

RHEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism for sale by Hover's and J. N. Cunningham.

The Point
To always bear in mind is that no business ever was successful without proper publicity. Place an ad in these columns and watch your business grow. Others have done so with profit. Try it.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

DETECTIVE WORK.

A Shrewd Lima Sleuth Held Up by a Delphos Newspaper Man.

How an Old Man Was Flim-flammed by a Sharper—Swindler Was Arrested

Says the Delphos Herald: Mr. Reeves, of Lima, the popular P. F. W. & C. railroad detective, one of the most clever and successful men in the service, was in Delphos Tuesday evening, and the Herald enjoyed a conversation with him in which he related several of his experiences during his career as a detective.

Only a few weeks ago an old man going to Warsaw, Ind., was flim-flammed out of $15 by a sharper at Lima who entered one of the coaches of passenger train No. 39, approached the old gentleman and solicited a $20 bill in exchange for twenty ones. The farmer had only $15, which he handed over, the sharper handing him an envelope that was represented to contain $15 in $1 bills. The sharp left the train and the victim found only a few sheets of tissue paper in the envelope. Detective Reeves arrested the sharper that afternoon at Dunkirk and recovered a part of the money, but the farmer failed to return to prosecute the thief. Mr. Reeves displayed the tissue paper and envelope used in the deception.

To insure a happy new year, keep the liver clear and the body vigorous by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for consumption and liver troubles. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

FROM COLUMBUS TO CERVERA.

One of the nine lectures prepared for the autumn course of the Field Columbian Museum in Chicago was given by Prof. Sparks, of the University of Chicago. It was illustrated by beautifully colored slides serving to depict the rise and fall of Spanish power in America. Prof. Sparks has consented to repeat this lecture with the original slides for the benefit of the University Extension Course in Lima to-morrow night, January 6th, at Y. M. C. A. hall. Admission, 25c. Free to all ticket holders of the course in Lima.

Read what you can get at Watson's for 30c.

The smallest things may exert the greatest influence. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled for overcoming constipation and liver troubles. Small pill, best pill, safe pill. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

PURELY PERSONAL.

A List of Those Who Are Visiting in Our Midst and Those Away From Home.

Col. Moulton is here from Toledo.

W. M. Price is back from a trip east.

H. A. Moore come down from Ann Arbor yesterday.

Warren Meily returned to school yesterday at Columbus.

Eugene Kerman and wife have returned from their wedding trip.

Miss Ivy Robinson left yesterday for Detroit to resume her studies.

Mrs. G. H. Bailey, of Grayville, Ill., is the guest of Miss Laurel C. Hoessli.

Messrs Harry and Chas. Durnbaugh have returned to Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Lewis Tousley, of Columbus Grove, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Slusser, of Holmes avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Light are home from Huntington, where they visited their daughter, Mrs. E. G. Connor.

E. A. Russell, representing the Myers Manufacturing Co., of Fremont, O., was a Lima visitor yesterday.

Mr. Gus Rosenthal, of the Banner Clothing company, returned this morning from a business trip to Decatur, Ind.

Mrs. John Roby and children, accompanied by her sister, Miss Marie Curren, left yesterday for a visit at Delaware.

Miss Ellen Jones, matron of the children's home, has returned from a week's stay at Toledo, the guest of her brother, Sam Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Halladay, who have been at Colorado Springs on account of the latter's health, have returned, Mrs. Halladay not much improved.

Mrs. Ed. Heiser and children, of Toledo, who have been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, of Greenlawn avenue, have returned home.

Mrs. Levi Ollenour, of North Washington, O., returned to her home today after spending the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Wheelbarger, of 773 Oak street.

See what Watson saves you for 30c.

Prof. Sparks, of the University of Chicago, will deliver one of his most interesting lectures at the Y. M. C. A. hall to-morrow evening and all who hear him will enjoy a great treat. His subject will be "From Columbus to Cervera," showing the glory and humiliation of Spain.

CLEVER,

Is This New Swindle Now Being Worked Extensively Through the West.

A Lima Detective Gives the Merchants a Tip Through the Columns of The News.

The following is a communication from Phil Conklin, the well known detective employed by the L. E. & W. in this city:

Mr. Editor.

Here is a tip of a new confidence game being worked quite extensively through the west and by its public announcement in THE NEWS may save some merchant of Lima a few dollars.

If some fellow should walk into your place of business one of these days and with a surprised but pleased expression say to you: "Is this Mr. Blank?" and when you answer in the affirmative, he continues: "Strange, isn't it? why, that is my name and my initials are the same as yours too. I wouldn't be surprised if we were related. No? you think not? Well possibly you are right. My home is in Stringtown, but I am looking for a new business location. This city has been highly spoken of, and I have seen a great deal in the papers about your city, so I just thought I would drop down and take a look around. I am very favorably impressed and have about concluded to open up here."

Naturally you will become interested in your namesake, and the chances are you will ask him what line of business he is going into. If you do not he will volunteer it. I am going into the jewelry business," he will tell you "and on account of the similarity of names it is barely possible that you may get hold of some of my mail, but then, it will be all right. If I should get hold of some of yours I will see that you get it all right."

Well you vote him a pretty good fellow as he leaves and set him down as having some weight, from the fact that he is going into the jewelry business.

Later in the day he will drop in on you again and tell you that he has fully made up his mind that this is a good town, and that he is going to open up. He has already rented a storeroom, and in the course of a few weeks he will be a full-fledged citizen. "By the way, I am going to Chicago to select some new goods to sandwich in with my old stock, and on account of our names being alike they may be delivered to you if I am not here. In that case if you will kindly take care of them until my return I will be much obliged." The probabilities are you will consent. Your namesake then orders several hundred dollars' worth of goods, and then you receive them. The house from which they have been ordered looks up your rating and finds it all right and does not hesitate in sending goods to your address. After the goods have arrived the stranger makes his appearance, pays the freight bill, and is profuse in his thanks to you for having so generously taken care of them. He takes them away and that is the last seen of goods or stranger. In thirty days along comes a bill from the house which sent the goods. You can't get out of it. You received and receipted for them and you will have to pay.

It is a smooth swindle. Keep your eyes open for it.

Buy sliced ham at Watson's.

There will be a social held to-morrow evening at the residence of the Rev. Wilgus, at 316 South Pine street. All are invited.

Can't Wrap "em" up Fast Enough.

Cellar and wareroom chuck full of Dinner Sets at all prices. China Cups and Saucers finished in gold $1.00 per set up. China Berry Sets of 13-pieces, $1.25 to $1.50; no match for them to be found. Imported Water Sets, simply lovely; all colors, heavily decorted with gold, 80c, $1, $1.25, $1.50; the like never before offered at these prices. New Carnation Pink and Violet Toilet Sets of 12 pieces, only $5.00. China Plates that are beauties from 25c up. Nut Plates stippled with gold, beautifully decorated, only a quarter. Tea and Coffee Stands stippled with gold, carnation decorations, and but 10c each.

0 tf LIMA TEA CO.

Mr. S. A. Fackler, editor of the Micanopy (Fla.) Hustler, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use this remedy as a specific for La Grippe, and its exhausting after effects. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Umbrella Prices . . .
Take a Tumble . . . . .

Some of the finer, more elaborate Kinds—such as we gather for Xmas giving—are still here. "Umbrellas that find no ready sale throughout the year they are. So rather than carry them over, deep price cuts have been made to effect quick clearance,—take them at these prices:

Rich Umbrellas in Black and Colors, the newest ideas in handles—Good values at $5.00 to $6.00.
NOW GO At $3.98.

Fine Umbrellas in Black and Colors, among the nobbiest shown this season, $3.50 to $4.50 goods,
Now Go at $2.89.

Both lots are rare offerings in high grade Umbrellas, and offer a splendid opportunity to buyers. . . . . .

SEE ALSO OUR

Fast Black Twilled Umbrellas, neat handles at 69c

Nice Carola Silk Umbrellas, Natural Wood handles at . . 98c

Carola Silk Umbrellas with Sterling Trimmed handles at . . $1.25

Taffeta Silk Umbrellas with cover and tassel, at . . . $1.48

Superior Taffeta Silk Umbrellas, excellent goods, at . . 75 and $1.98

Feldmann's

209 and 211 N. Main St.

ORDER YOUR WINES
FOR
CHRISTMAS
AND
NEW YEARS
OF
THE CALIFORNIA
WINE CO.

HAVE YOU A LINEN WANT, PRESENT OR PROSPECT?

OUR BIG LINEN SALE

Commences To-Day.

The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.,

STORES 233-235 NORTH MAIN STREET.

Big Price Reductions---Compare our fresh and worthy offerings of Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, &c., with the prices to be found elsewhere

The following is a bulletin of our price reduction and the amount saved on each yard of Linen during our Linen Sale.

Unbleached Table Damask.

Regular Prices.	Sale Prices
Our 25 cent Unbleached Table Linen	20 cents a yard
Our 35 cent Unbleached Table Linen, 54 in. wide,	25 cents a yard
Our 50 cent Unbleached Table Linen, 54 in. wide,	39 cents a yard
Our 75 cent Unbleached Table Linen, 72 in. wide,	50 cents a yard

Bleached Table Linen.

Regular Price.	Sale Price.
25 cent Bleached Damask, 54 in. wide,	18 cents a yard
35 cent Bleached Damask, 58 in. wide,	25 cents a yard
50 cent Bleached Damask, 60 in. wide,	39 cents a yard
75 cent Bleached Damask, 72 in. wide,	50 cents a yard

Turkey Red Damask.

Regular Prices.	Sale Prices.
35 cent Novelty Damask, 60 inches wide,	18 cents a yard
18 cent Turkey Red Damask, 54 inches wide;	12 1-2 cents a yard
30 cent Turkey Red Damask, 60 inches wide,	20 cents a yard
35 cent Turkey Red Damask, 60 inches wide,	23 cents a yard

TOWELINGS.

	Sale Price.
Bleached and Unbleached Crash---Huck and Twilled,	2 cent
Toilet Fancy Crash, good width and quality,	3 cent
Fine Toilet Twill Crash---Bleached and Unbleached,	4 cent
All Linen Toweling---wide,	5 cents a yard
18-inch All Linen Toweling---Red Border---usual price 10 cents, for	6 1-2 cent
Bleached Plaid Crash, assorted---elegant quality Linen,	6 cents a yard

You Can't Afford to Miss Our Linen Sale.

TOWELS.

	Sale Price.
Large Sized Towels, 20 by 40 inches, fringed,	5 cent
Bleached Towels, fringed, size 18 by 36 inches,	5 cent
The Hobson Twilled Towels, extra size,	10 cent

See our Special Offer, a fine 50 cent Damask Towel, size 23 by 4 inches, fringed, fancy borders,

Sale Price 25 Cents

Special Prices, Huck Towels at	10 cent
Reduced Prices, Turkish Towels	5, 8 and 10 cent

A LARGE SIZED BED SPREAD FOR 39 CENTS.

The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.,

STORES 233-235 NORTH MAIN STREET, LIMA, OHIO

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